

GOLD
KEY

THE FLINTSTONES

NOW ONLY 12c

HANNA-BARBERA

THE FLINTSTONES

featuring **PEBBLES**



WHATEVER HAPPENED TO BABY PEBBLES?

LET'S HAVE IT QUIET!
ACTION-CAMERA!



BABYKINS, SMILE FOR DADDY!

ABBA
DABBA
GOO!

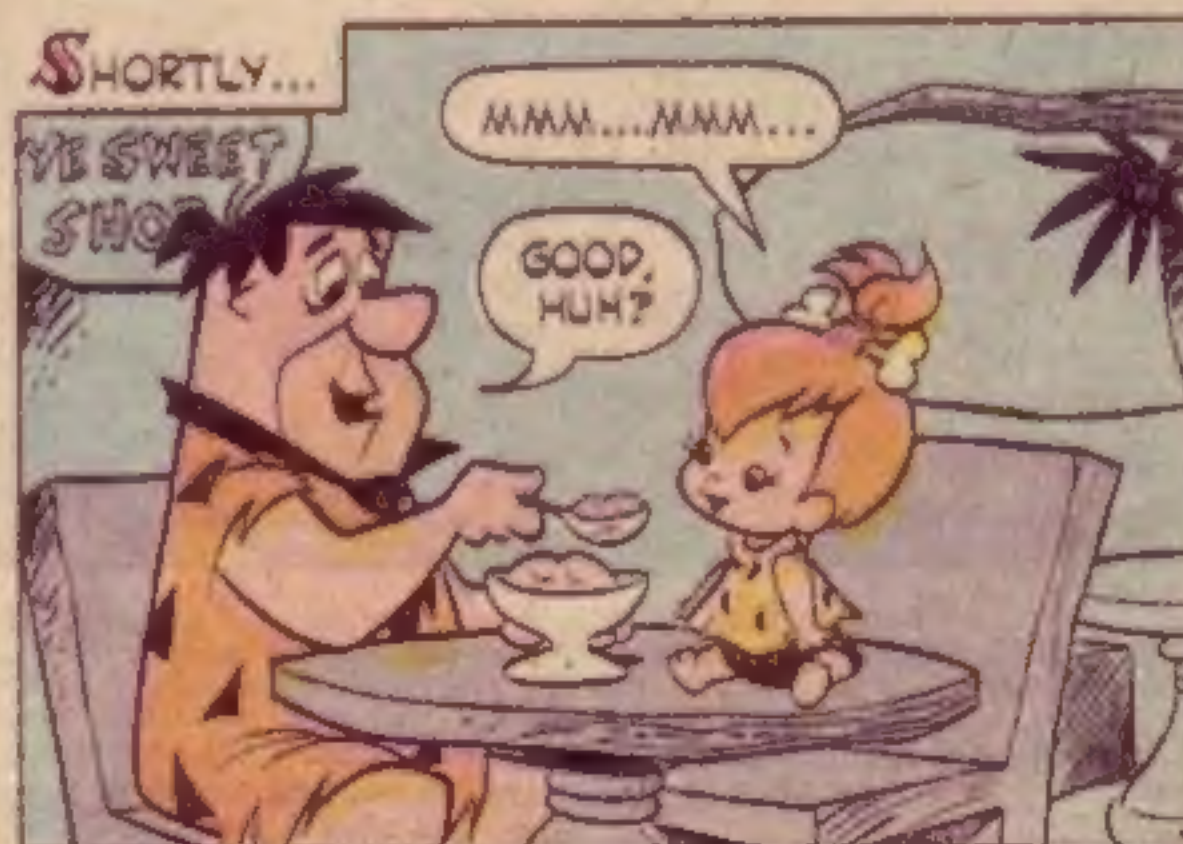


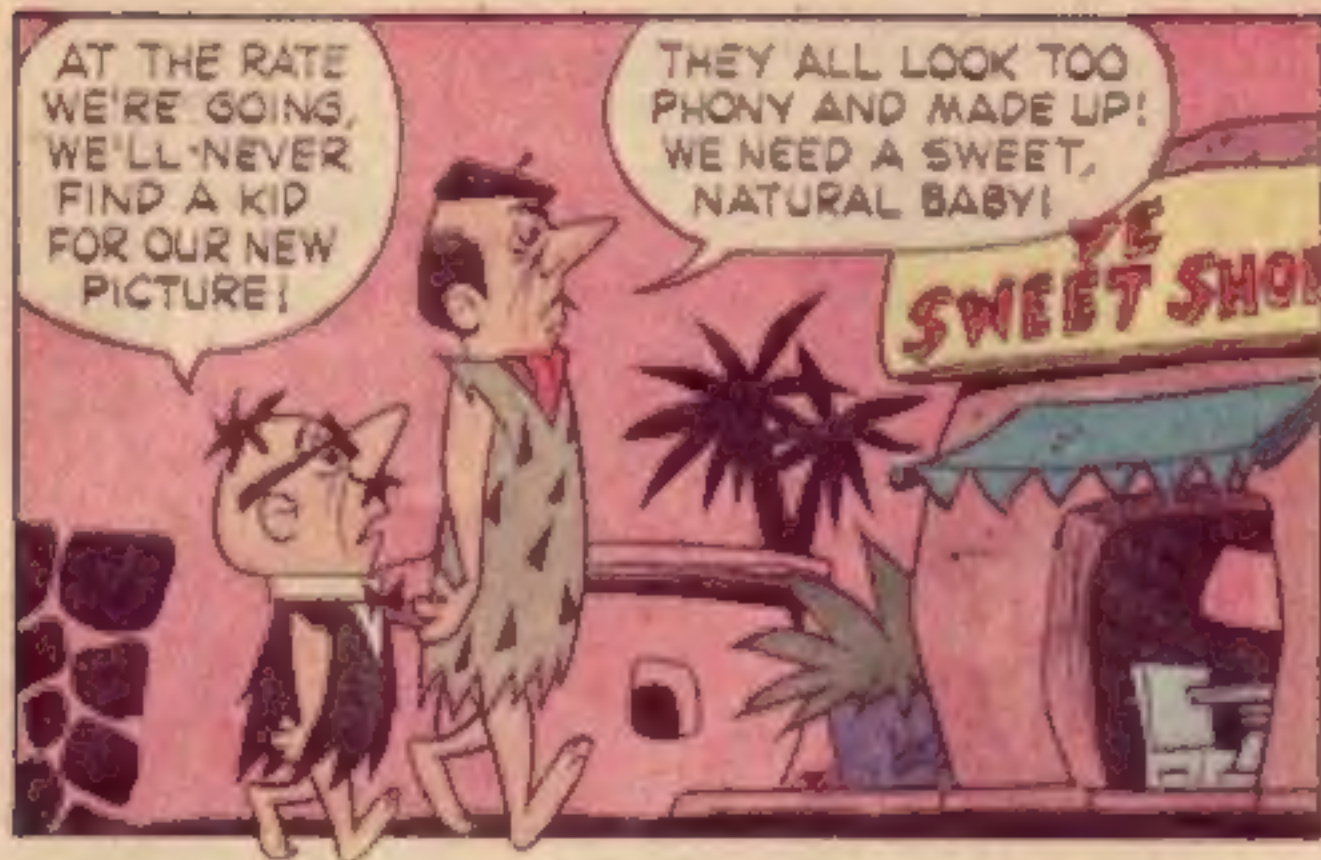


POSTMASTER: Please send notice on Form 3579 to K.K. Publications, Inc., Poughkeepsie, New York.

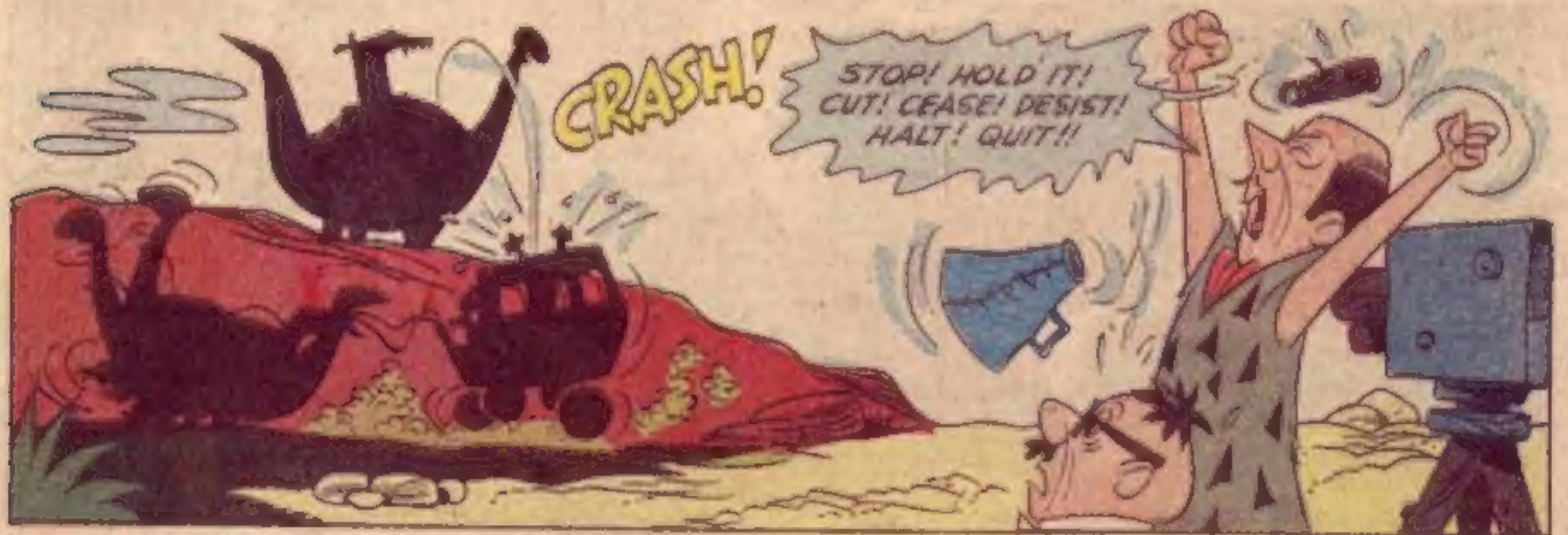
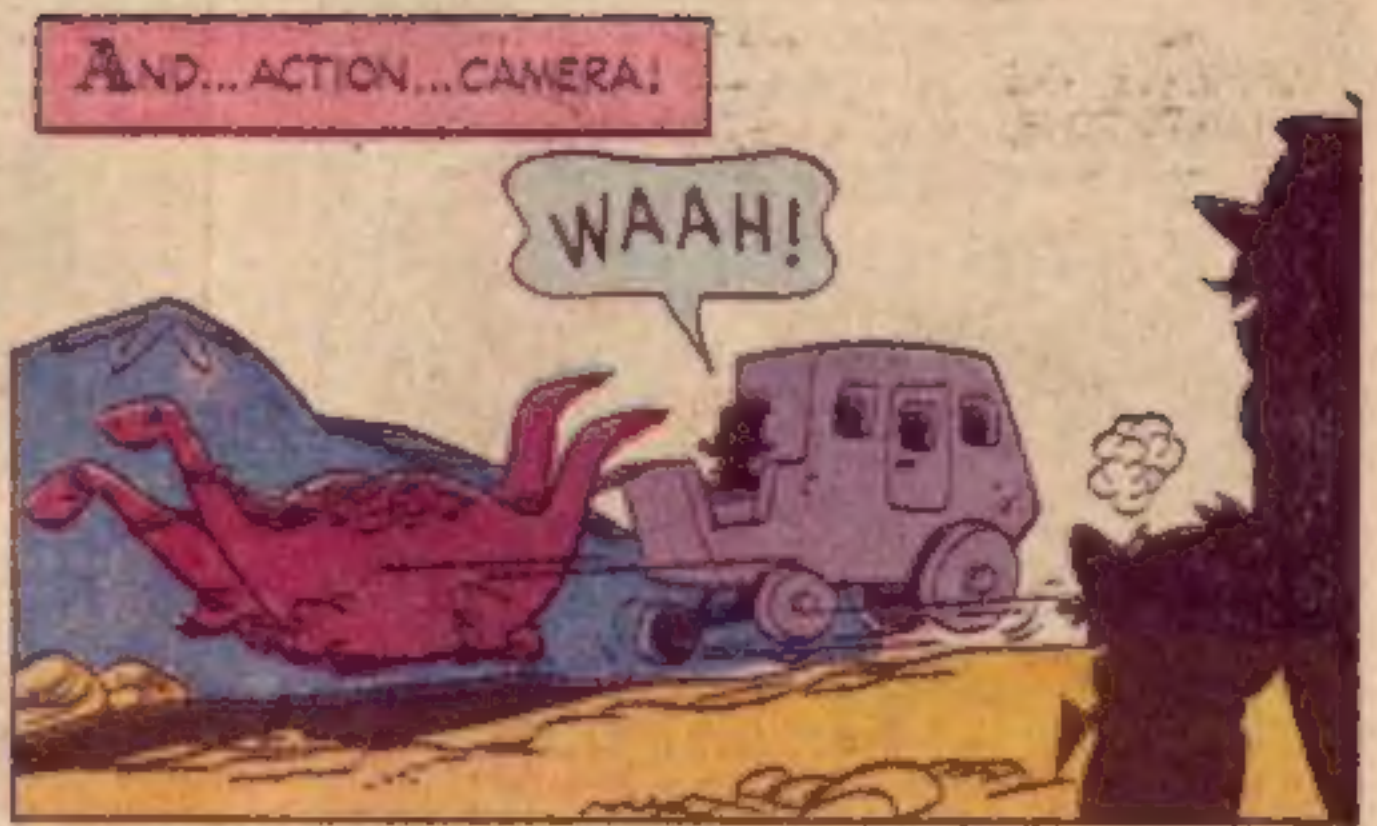
THE FLINTSTONES, No. 14, October, 1963. Published bi-monthly by K.K. Publications, Inc., Poughkeepsie, New York, in cooperation with Golden Press, Inc. Second-class postage paid at Poughkeepsie, New York. Subscription price in the U.S.A. 65c per year; foreign subscriptions \$1.15 per year; Canadian subscriptions 90c per year. All rights reserved throughout the world. Authorized edition. Designed, produced and printed in the U.S.A. by Western Printing & Lithographing Co. Copyright © 1963, by Hanna-Barbara Productions, Inc.

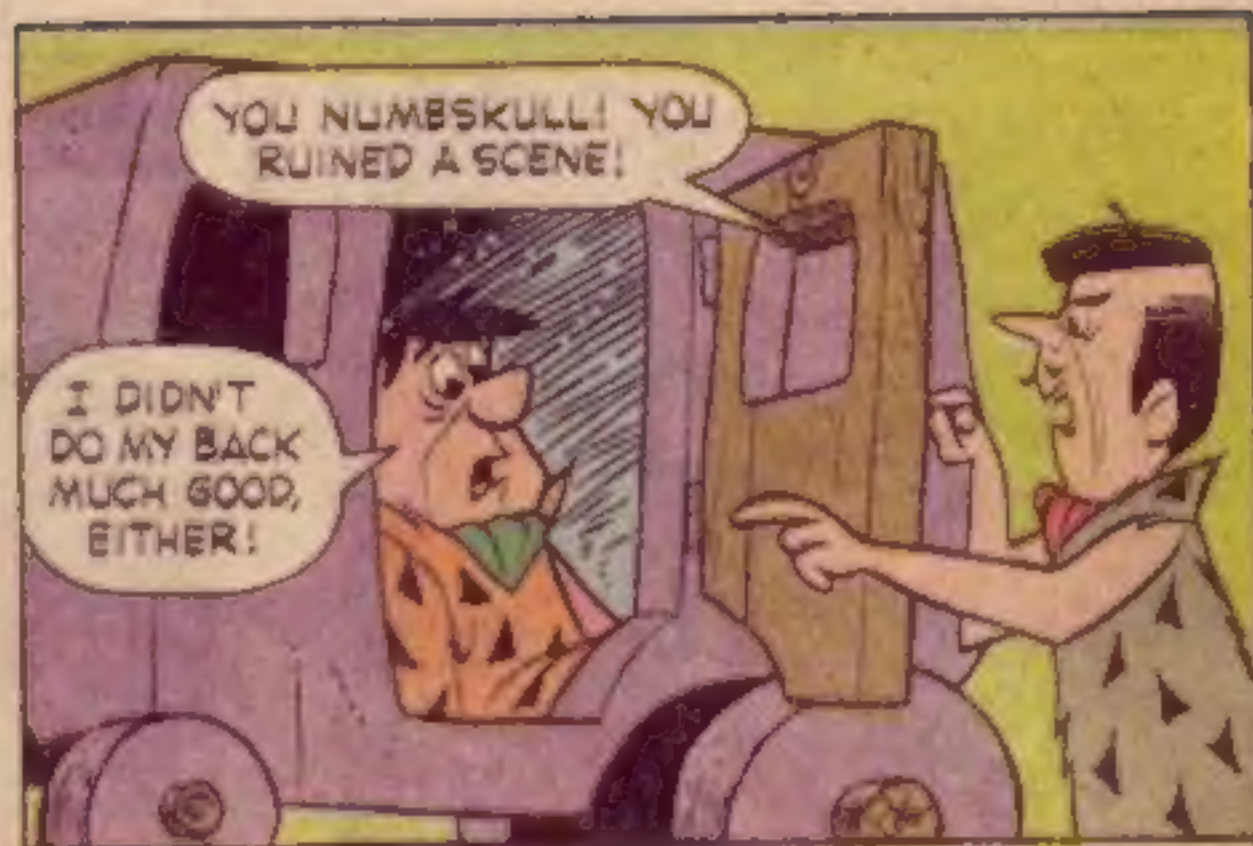
CHANGES OF ADDRESS should reach us five weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.

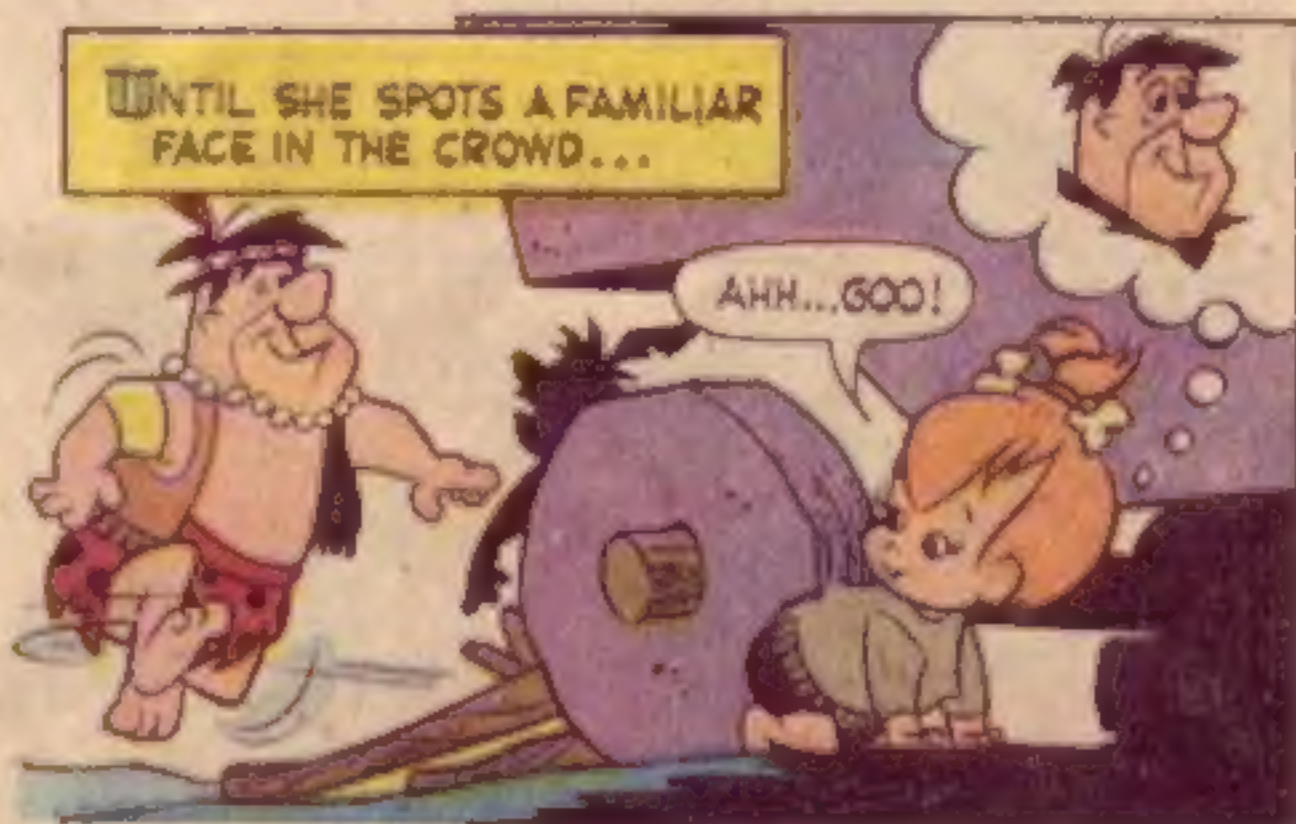
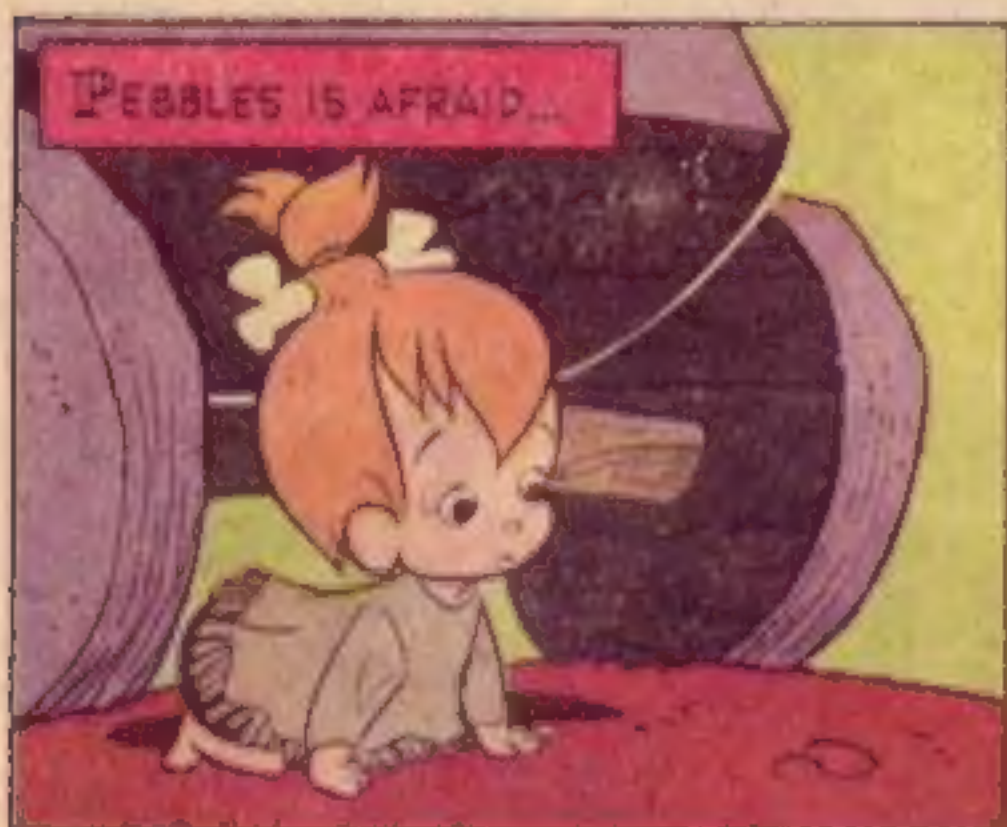


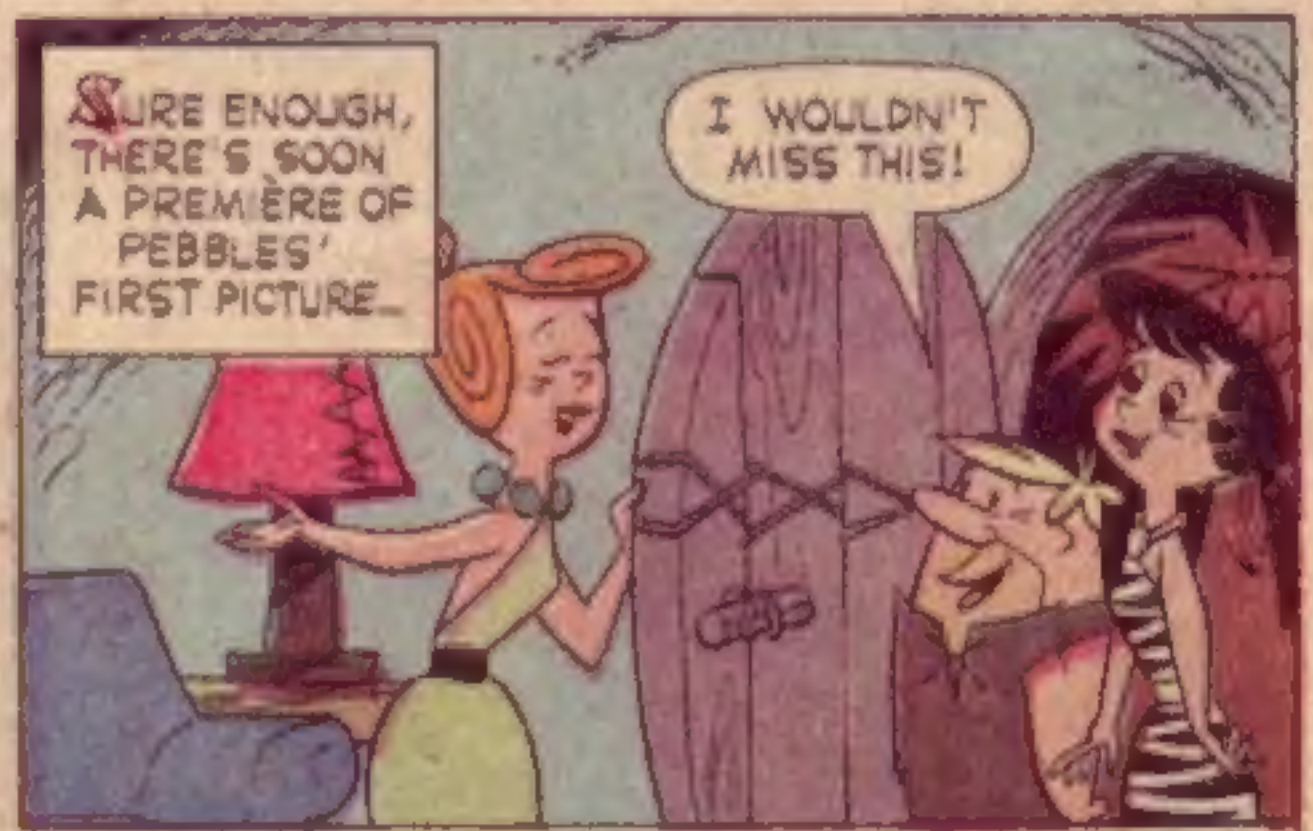
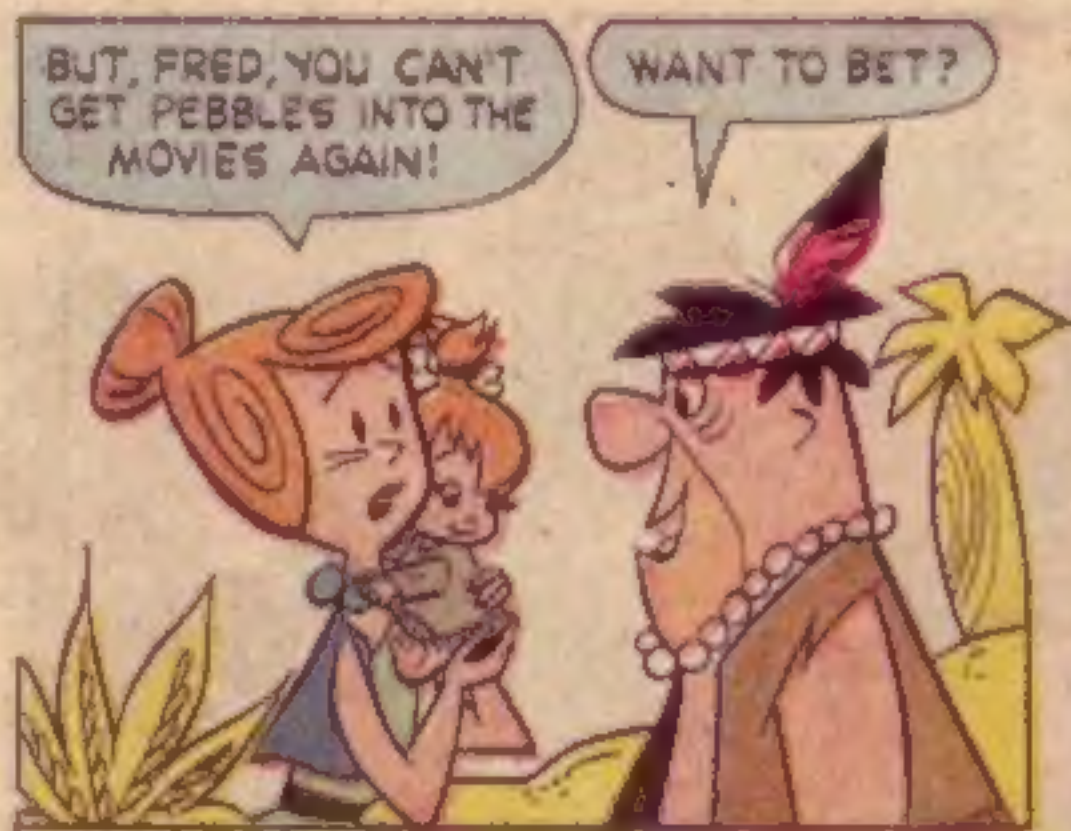
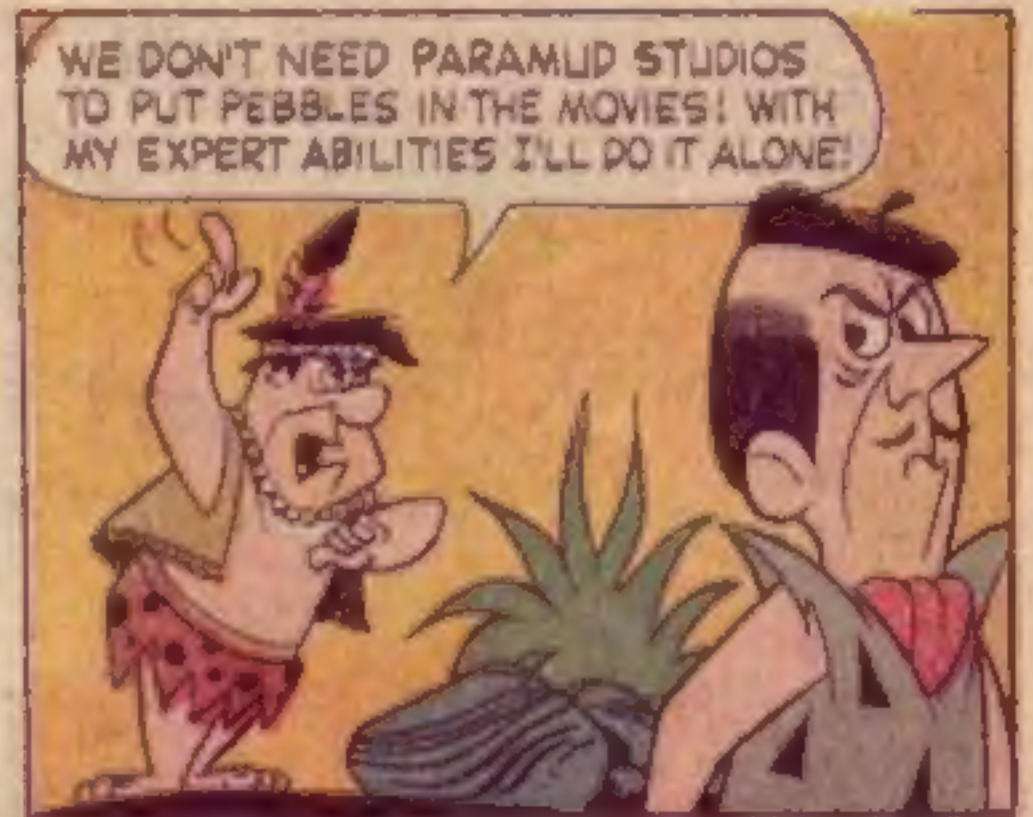






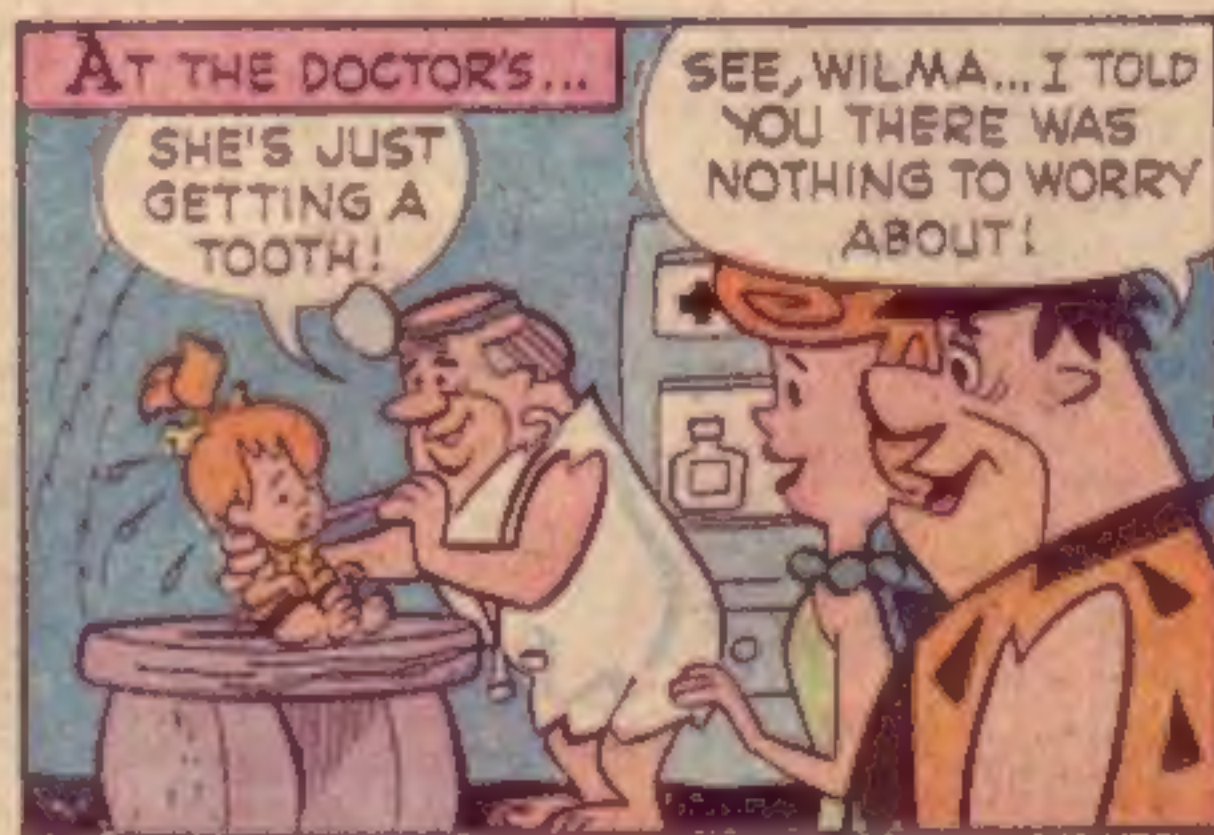
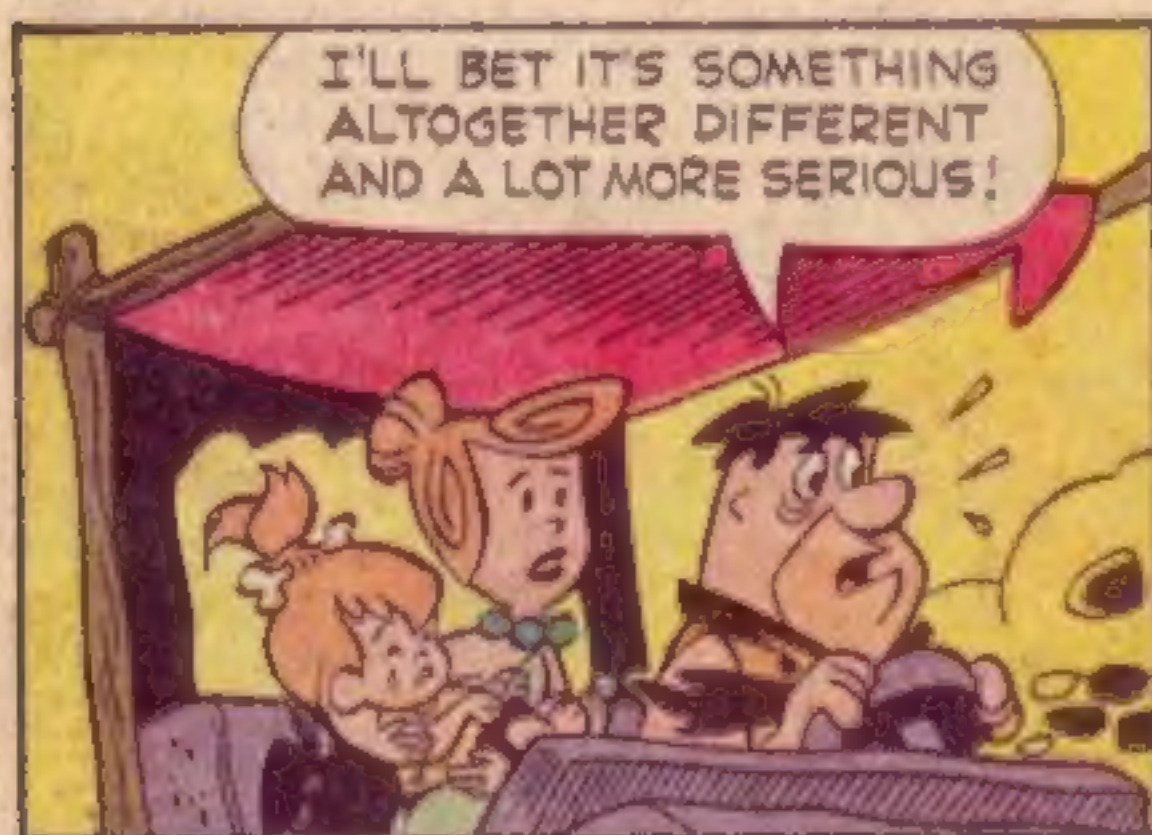


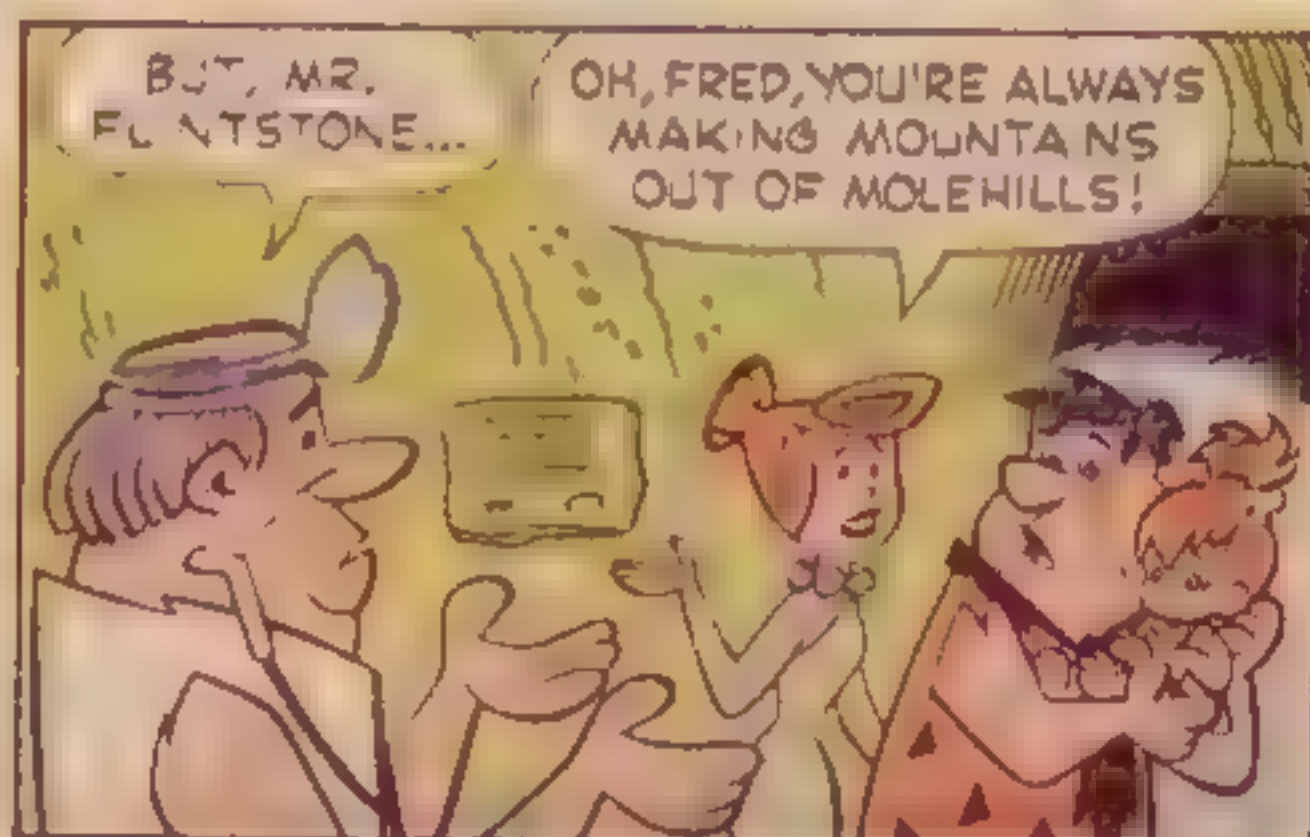
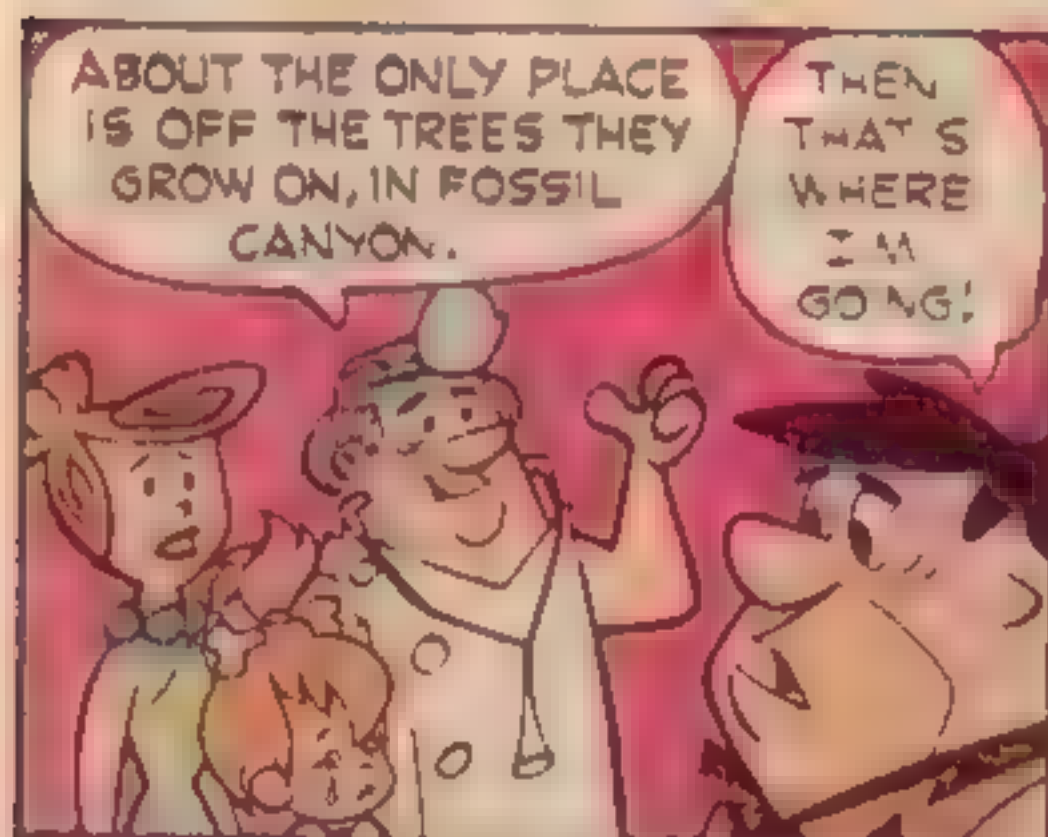
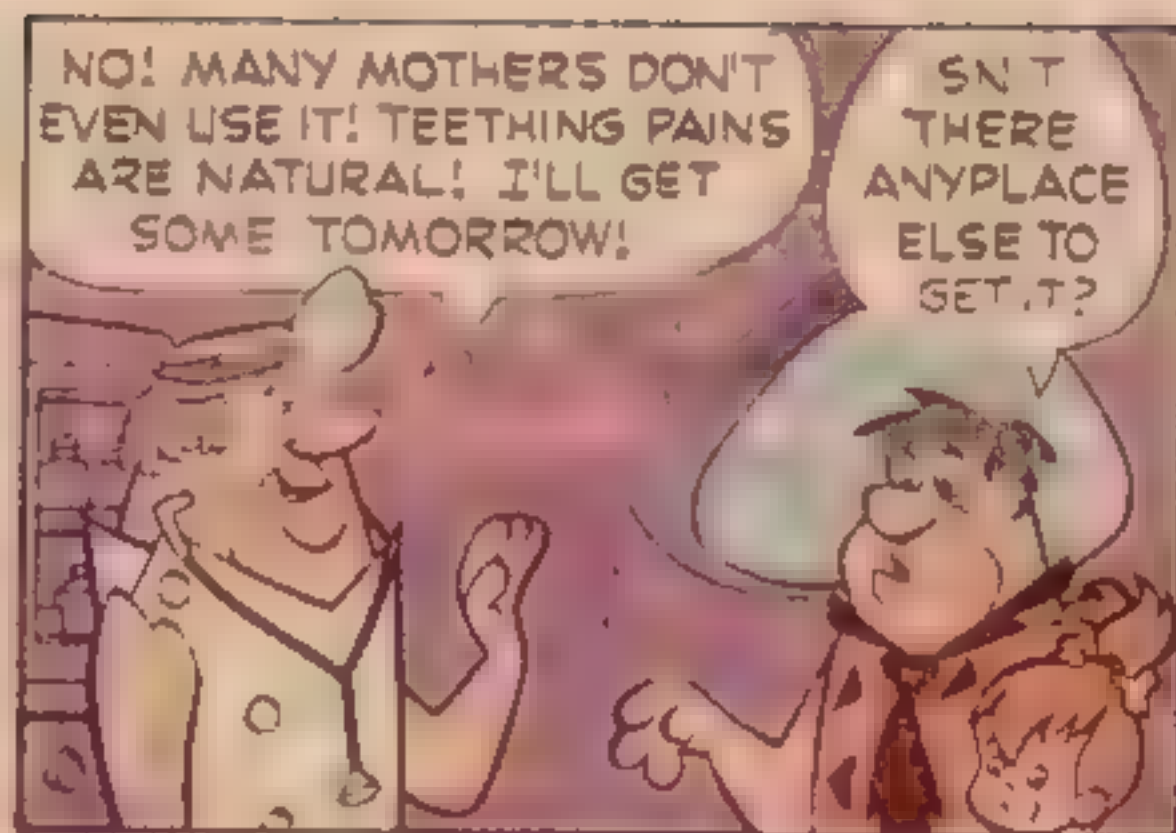
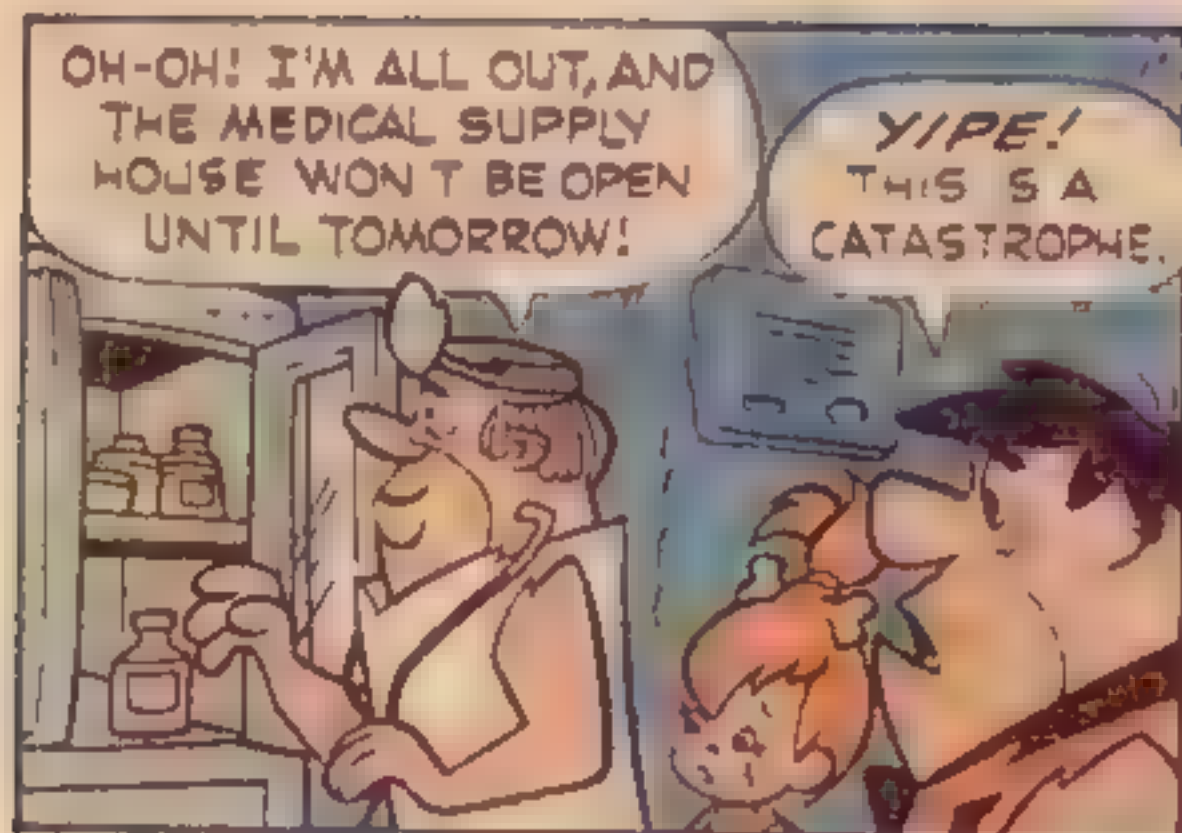


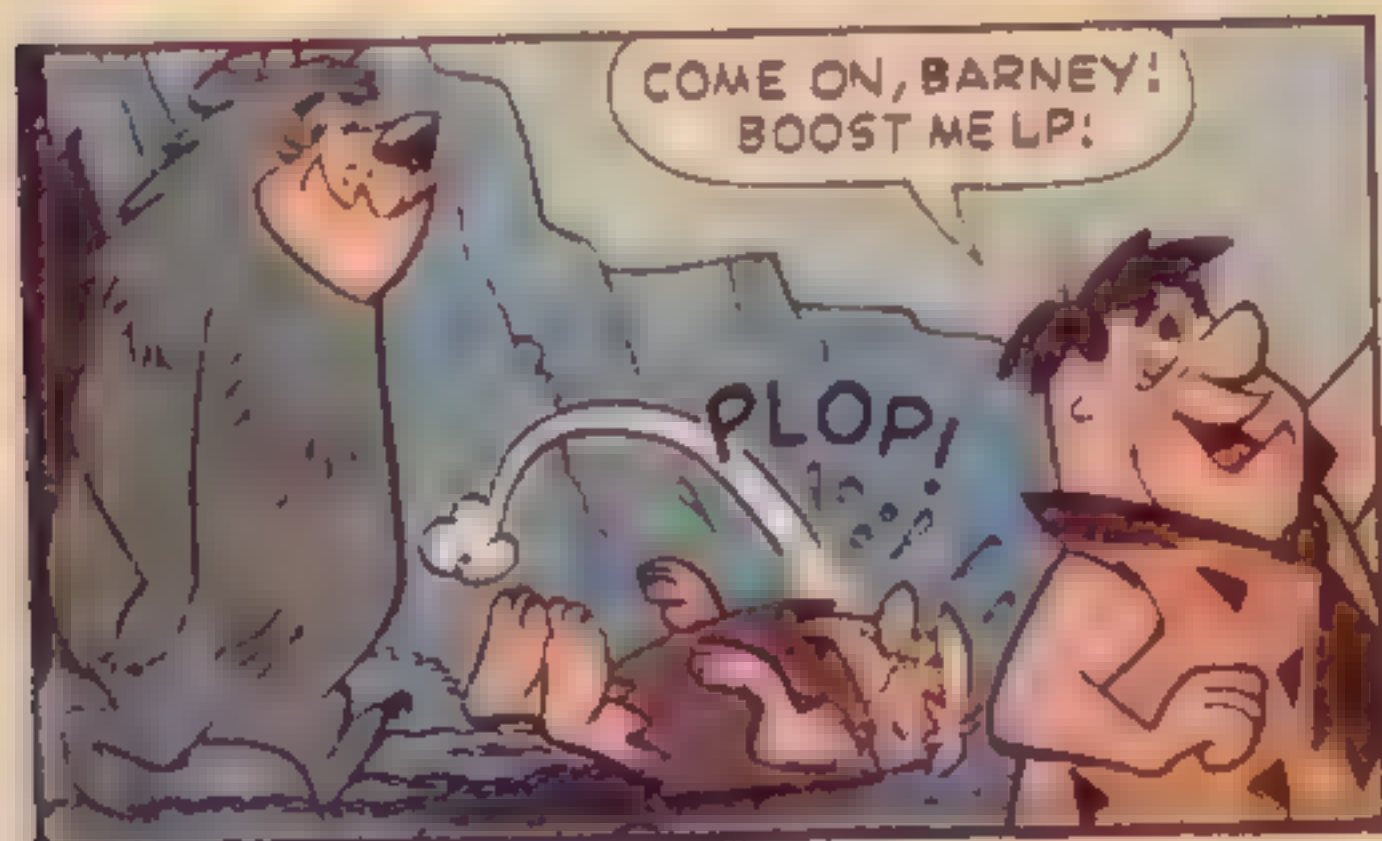
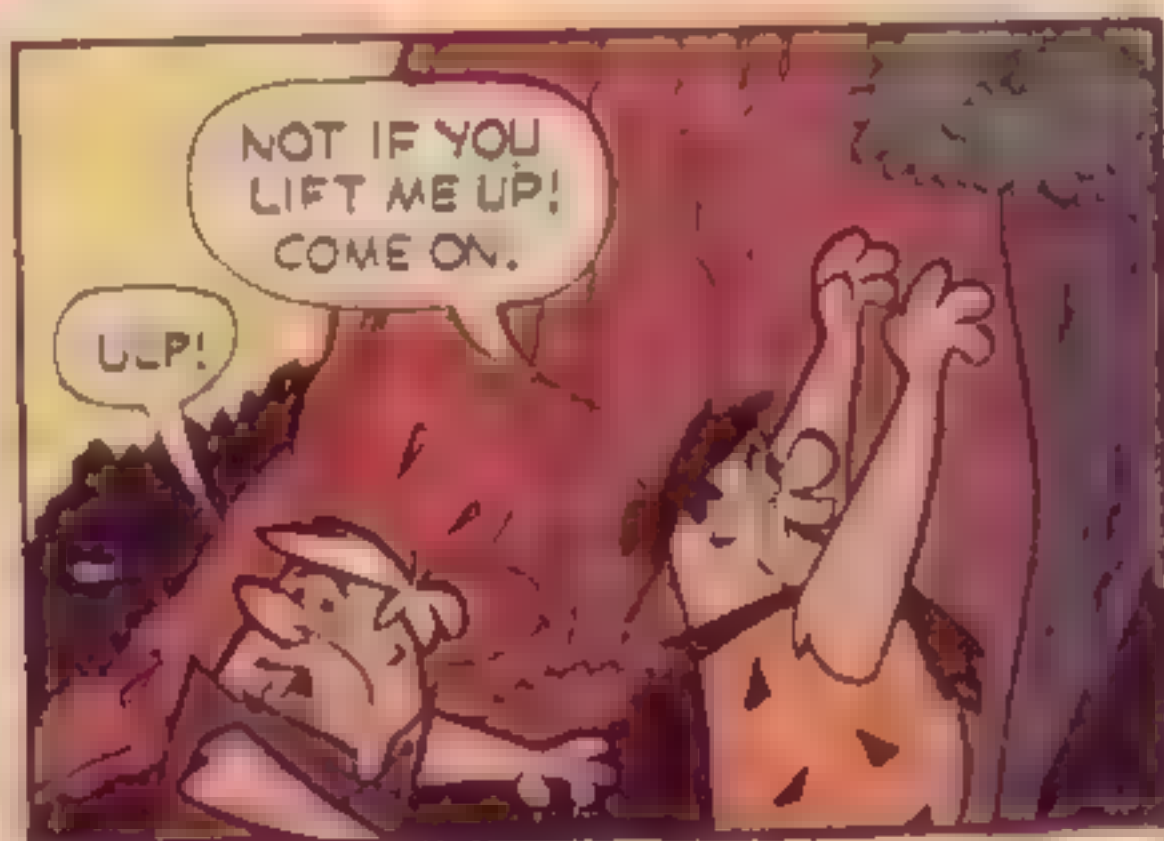
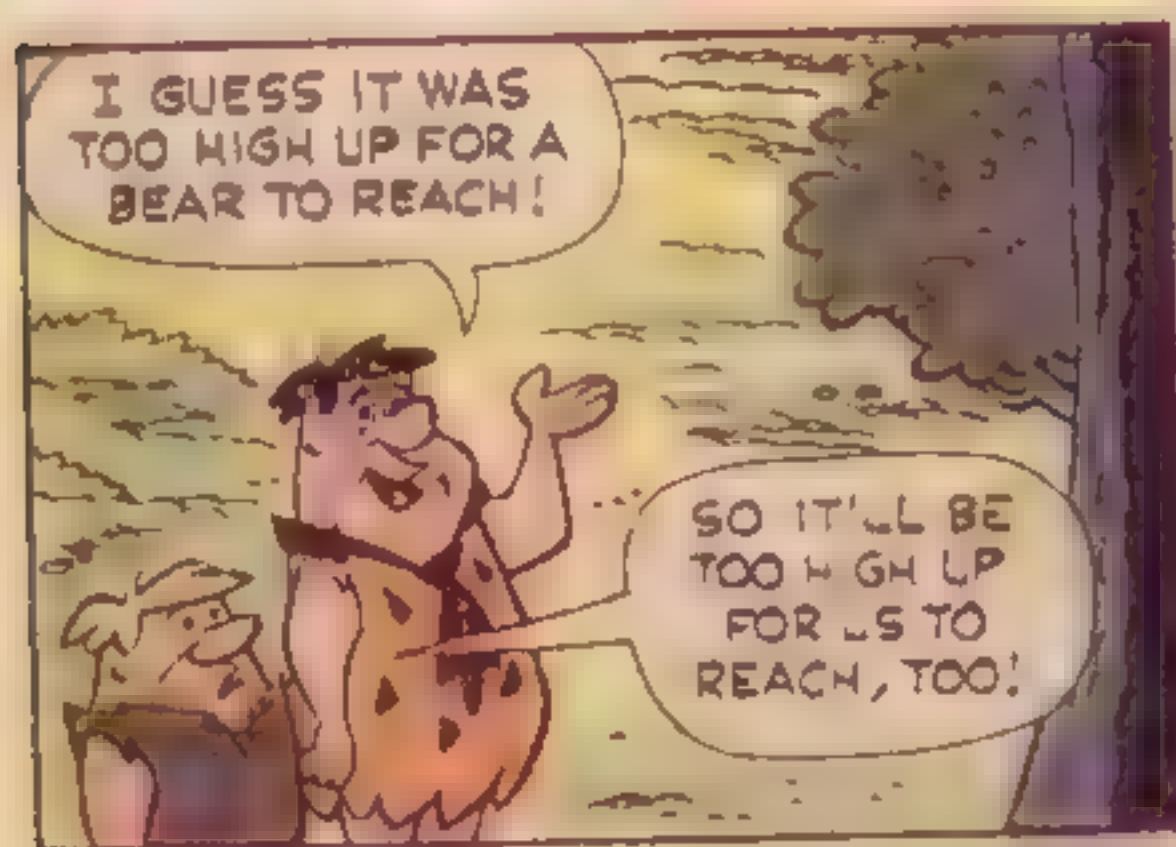
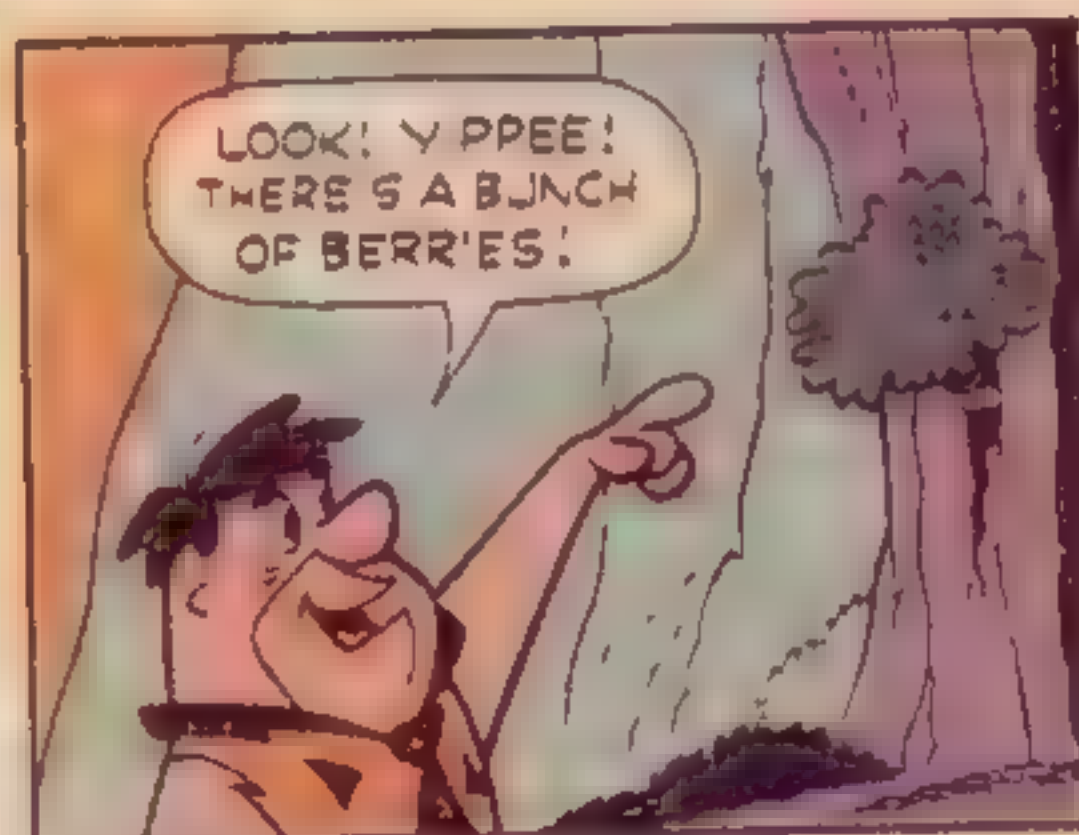
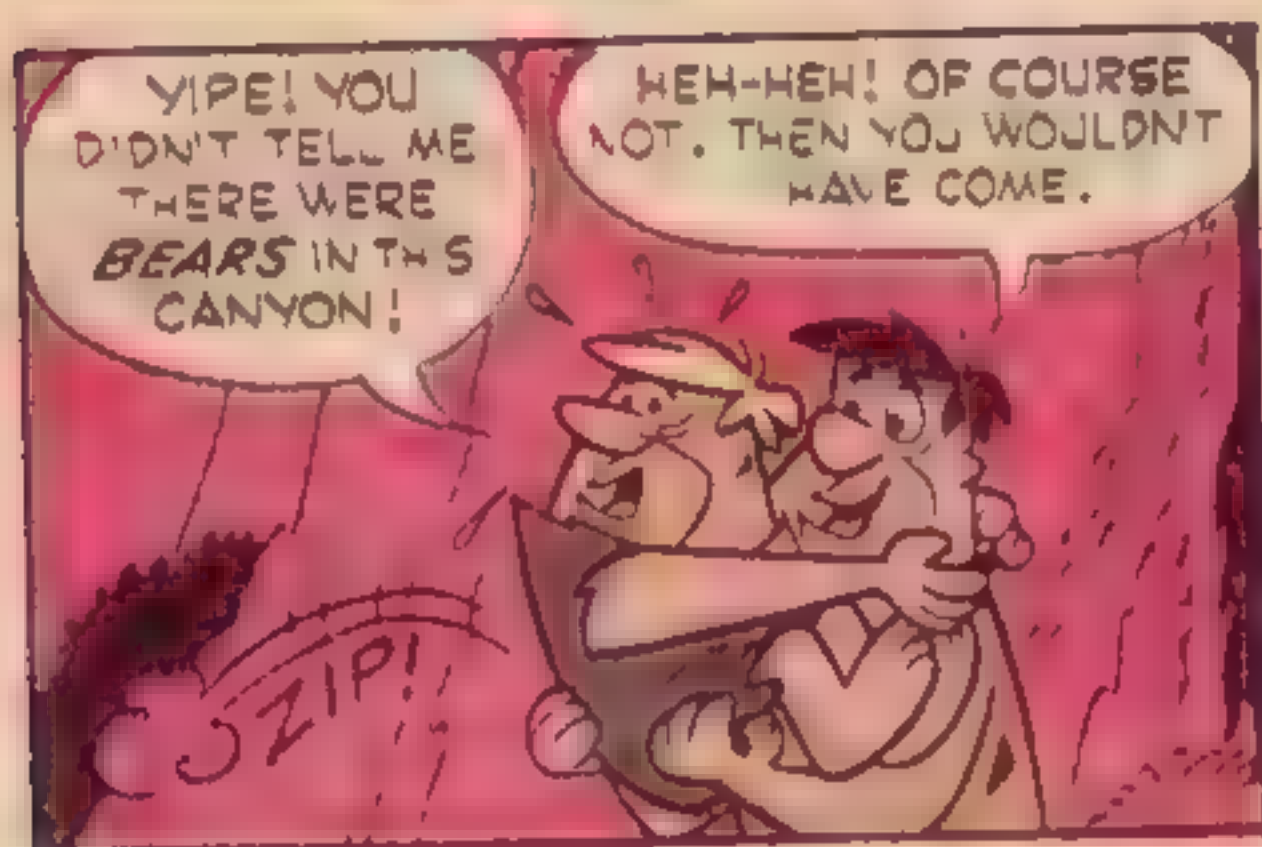
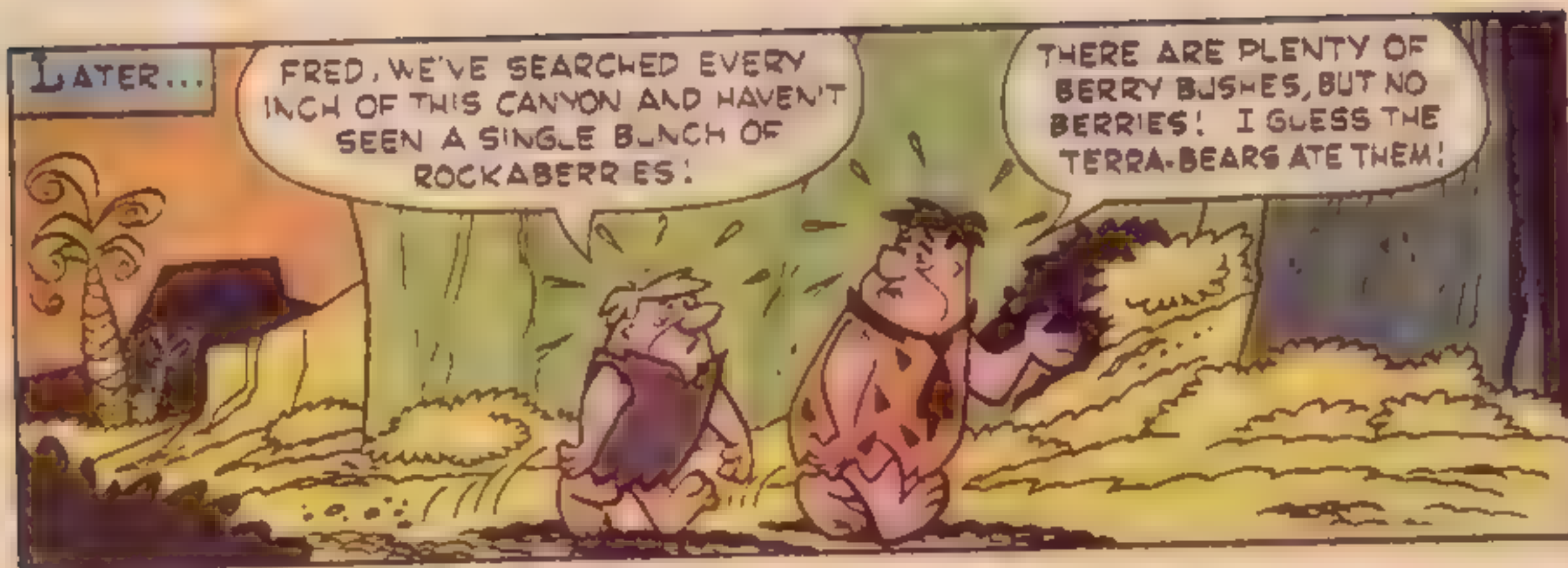


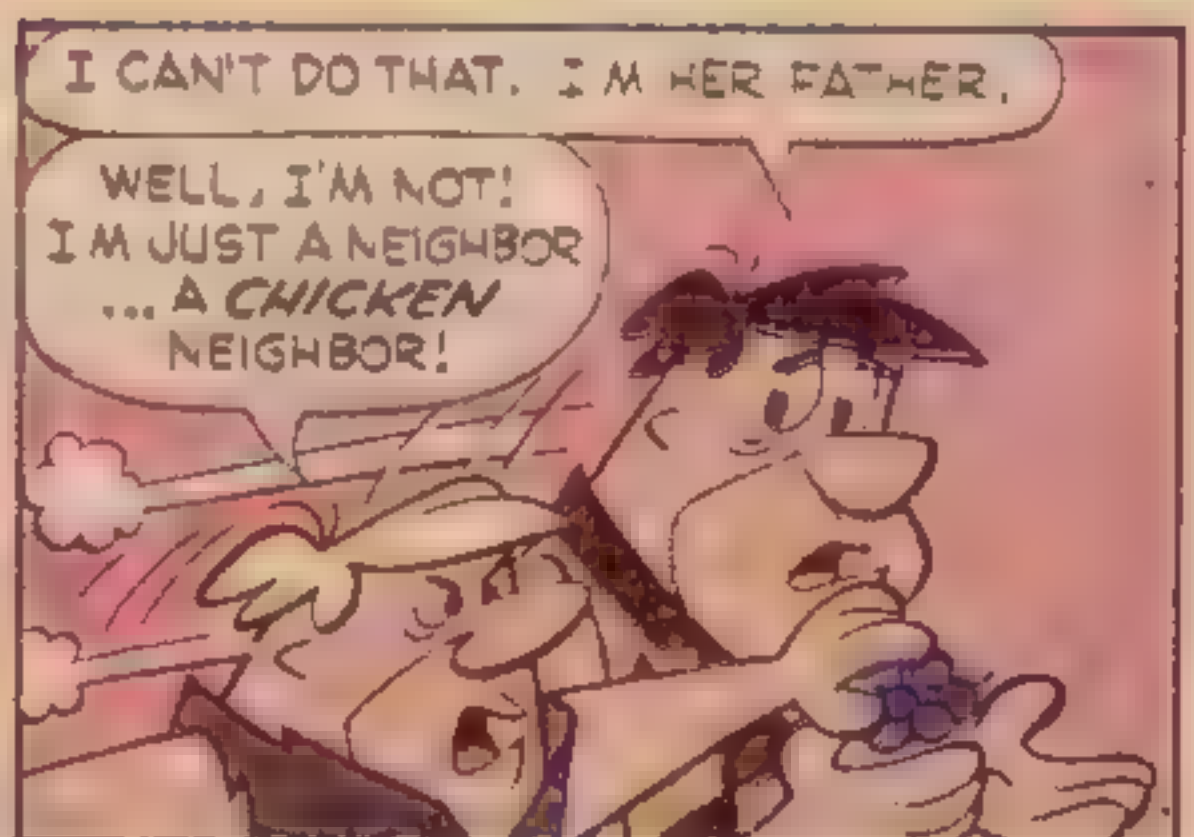
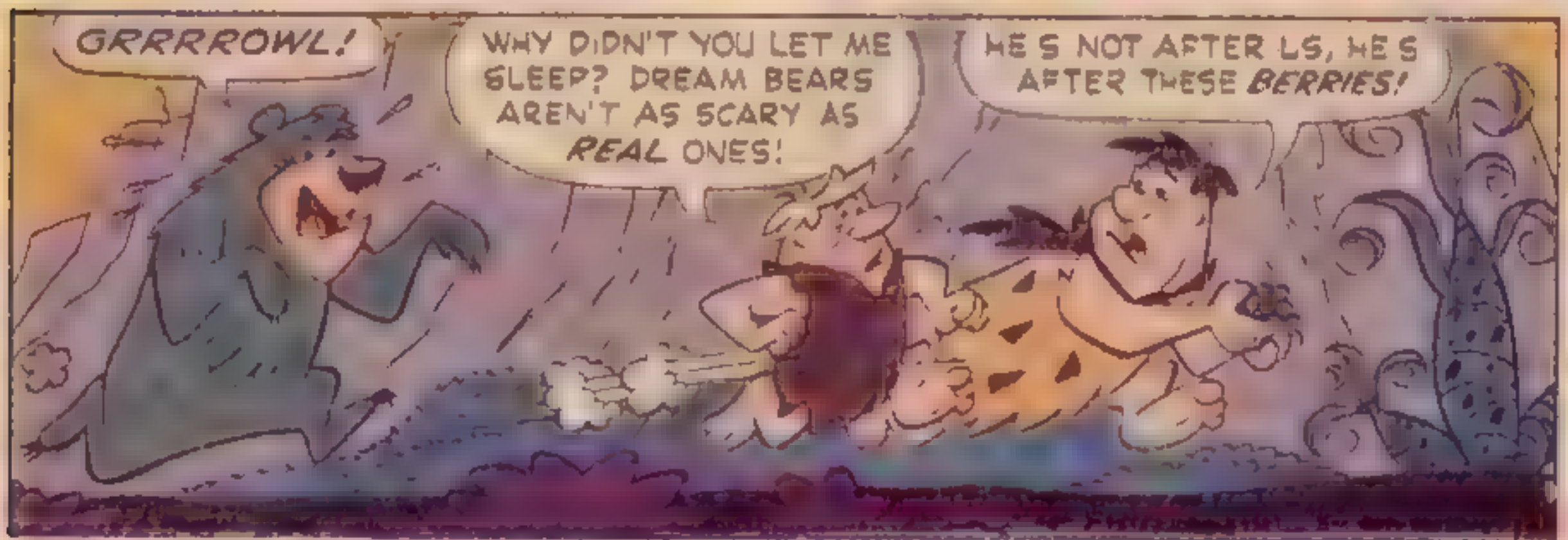
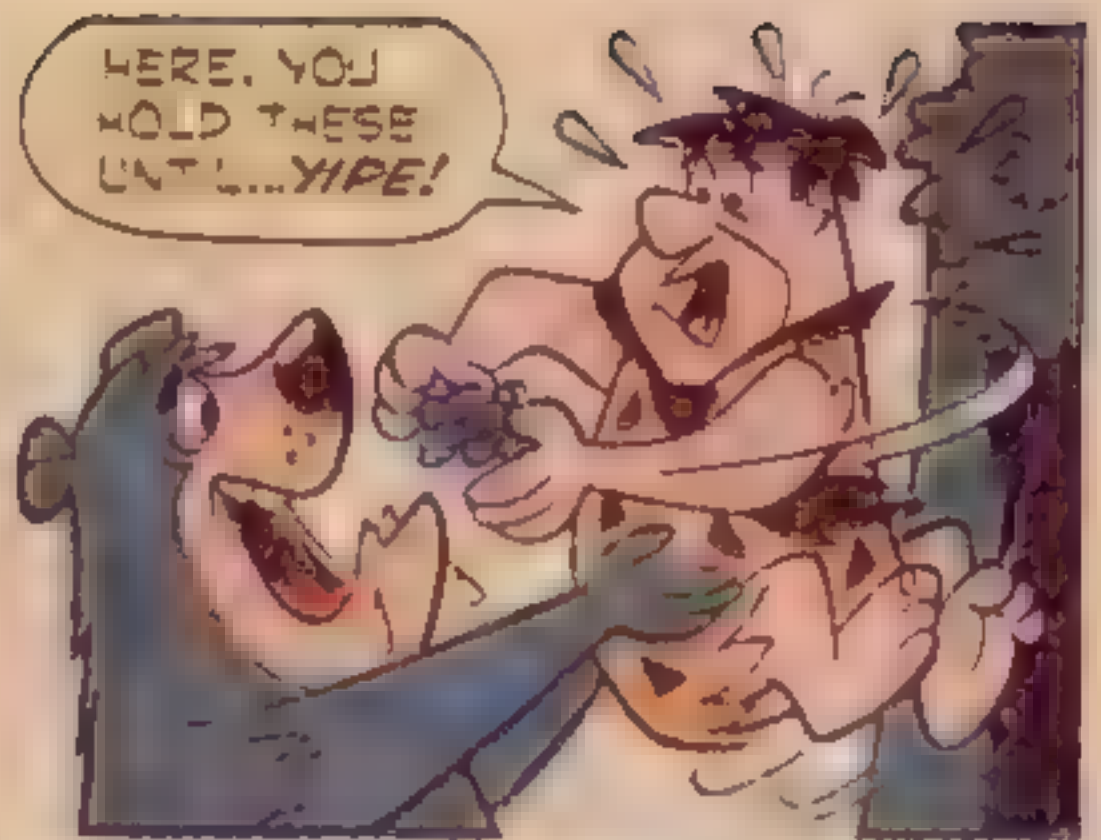
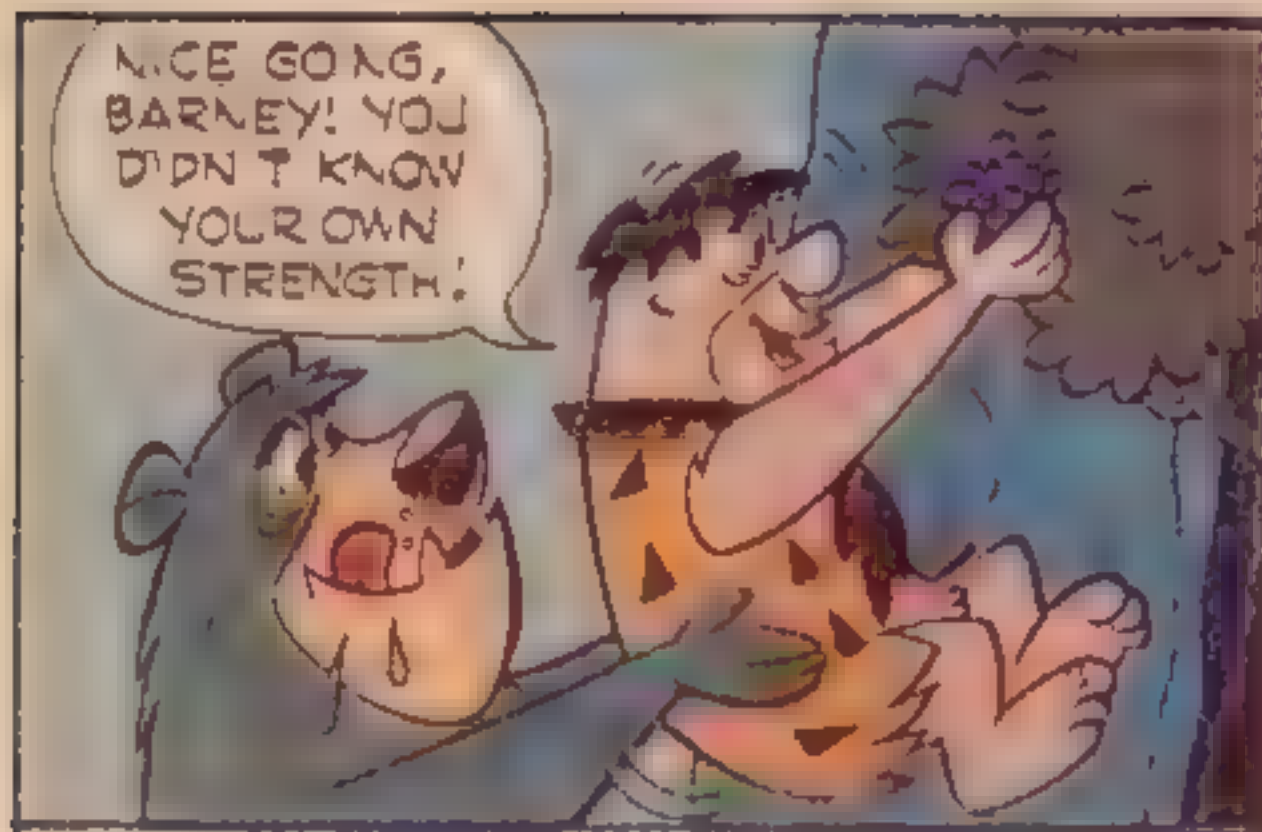
Hanna-Barbara
THE FLINTSTONES

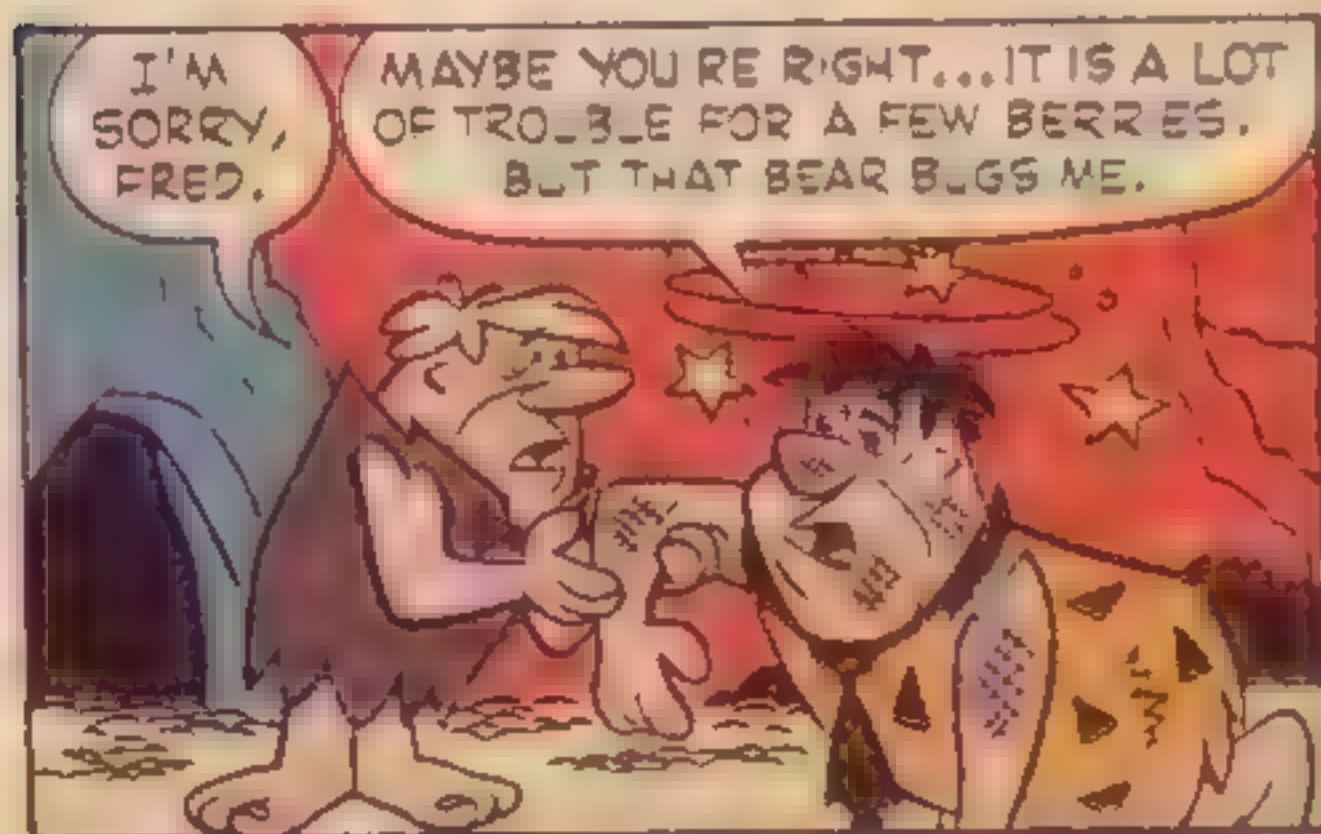
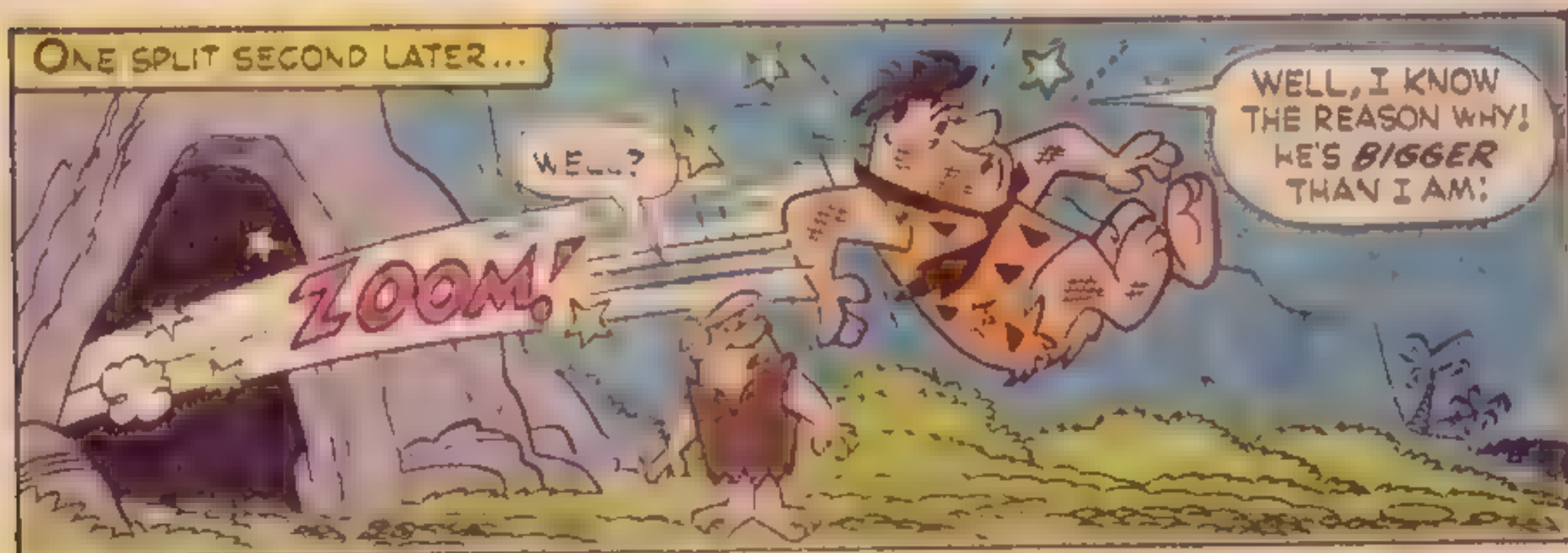
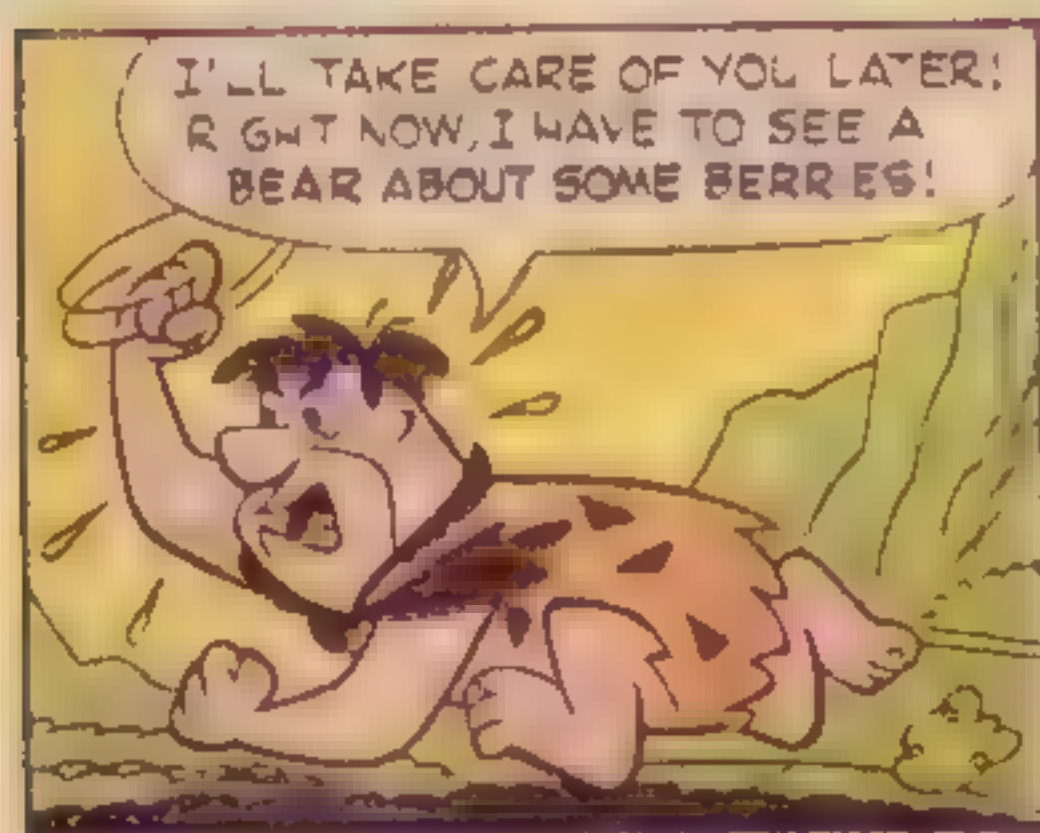
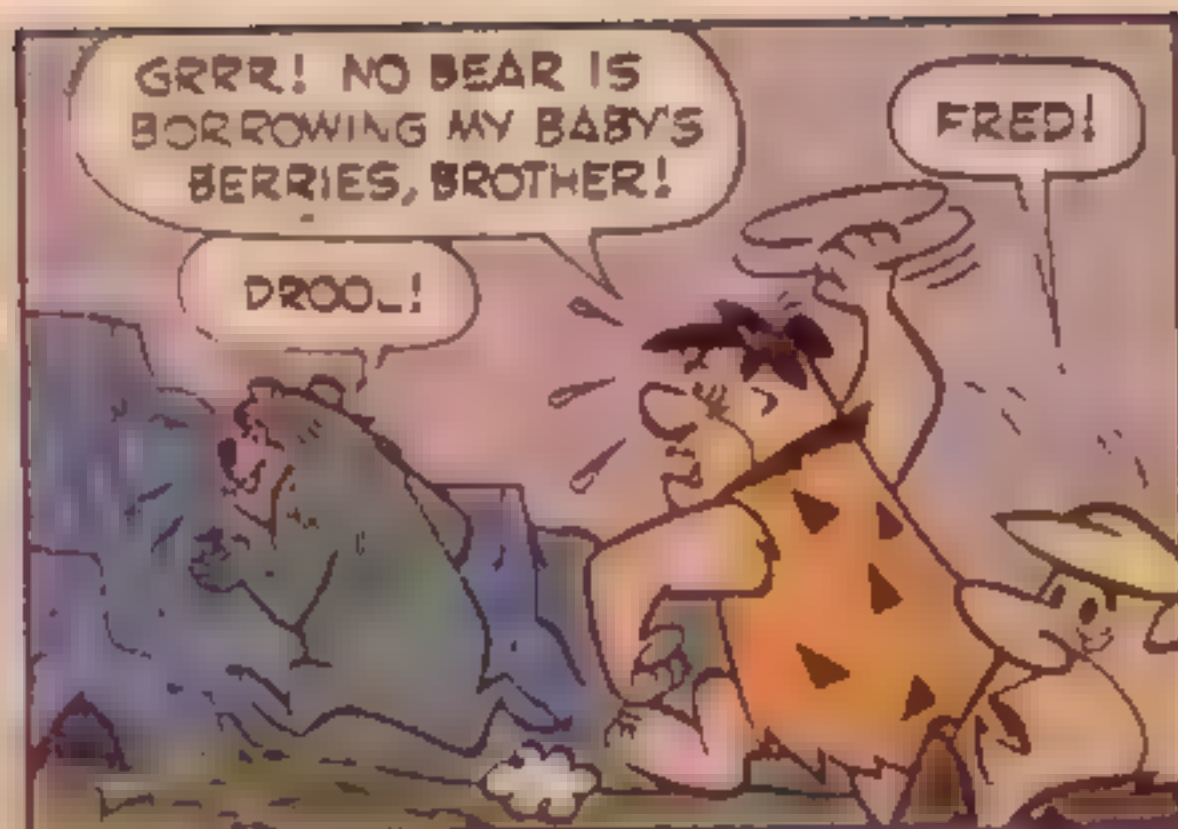
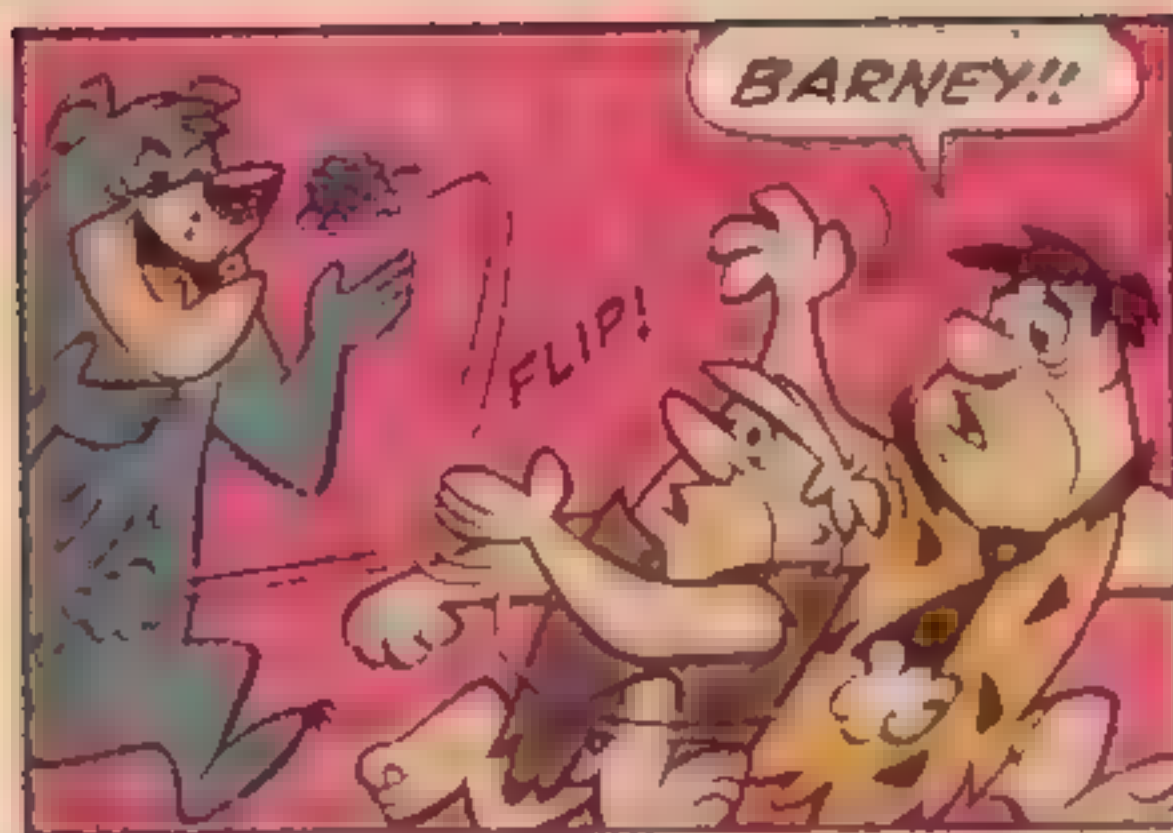
BEARS, BAUBLES and BERRIES

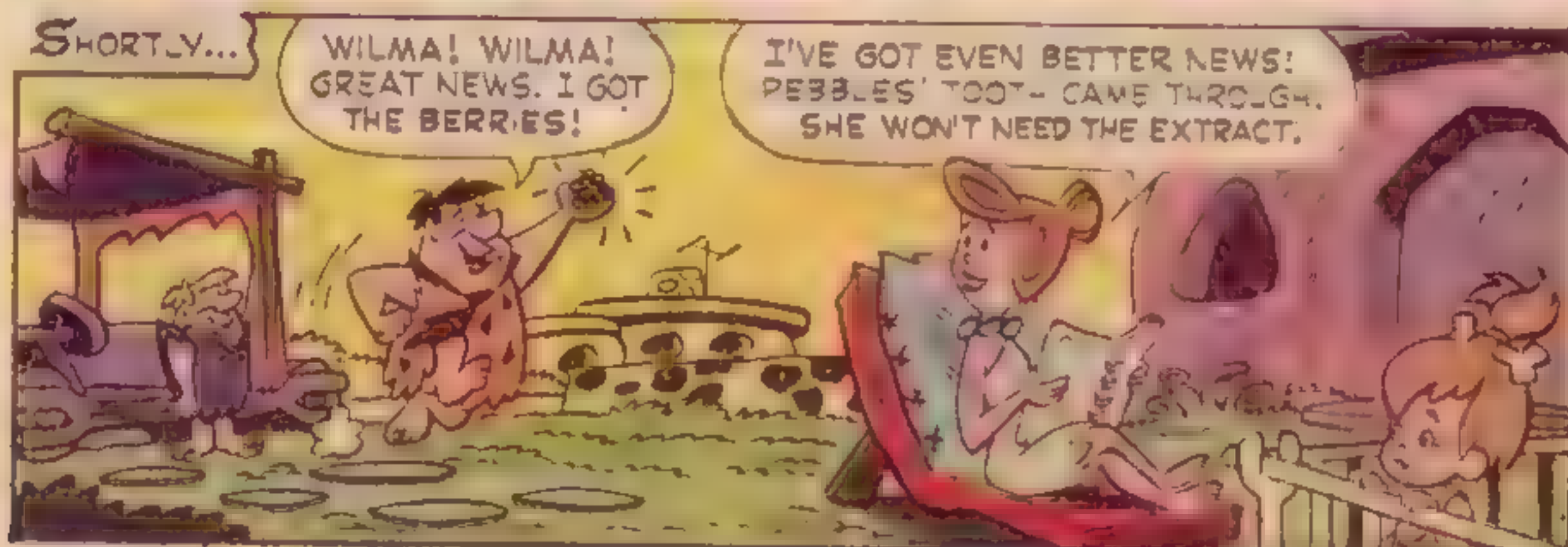
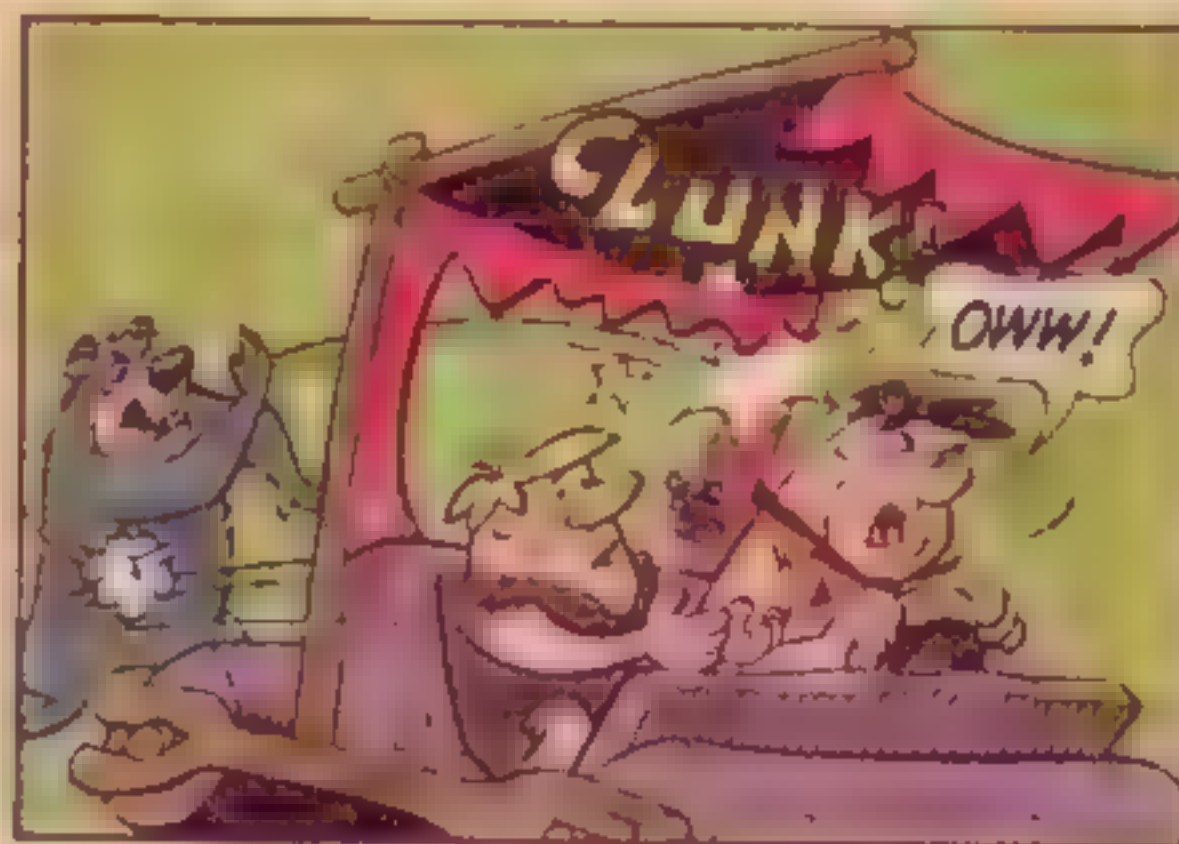
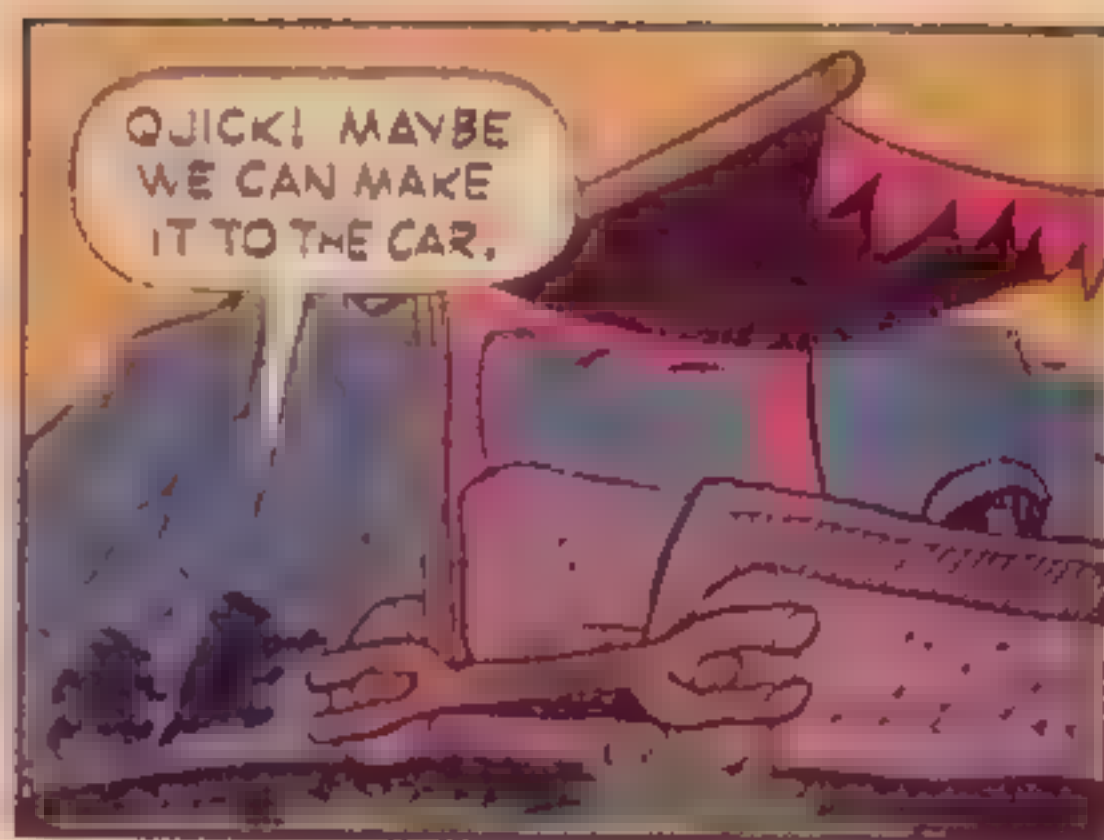
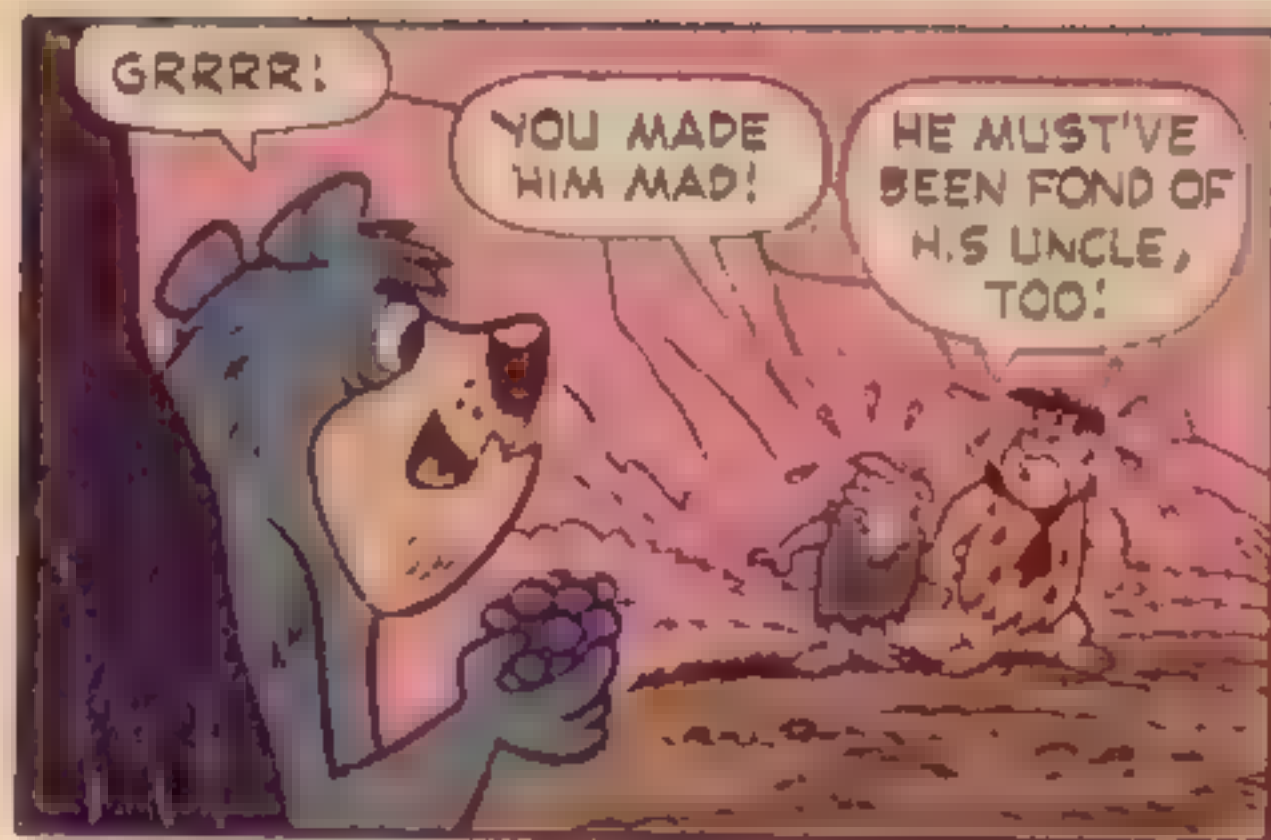


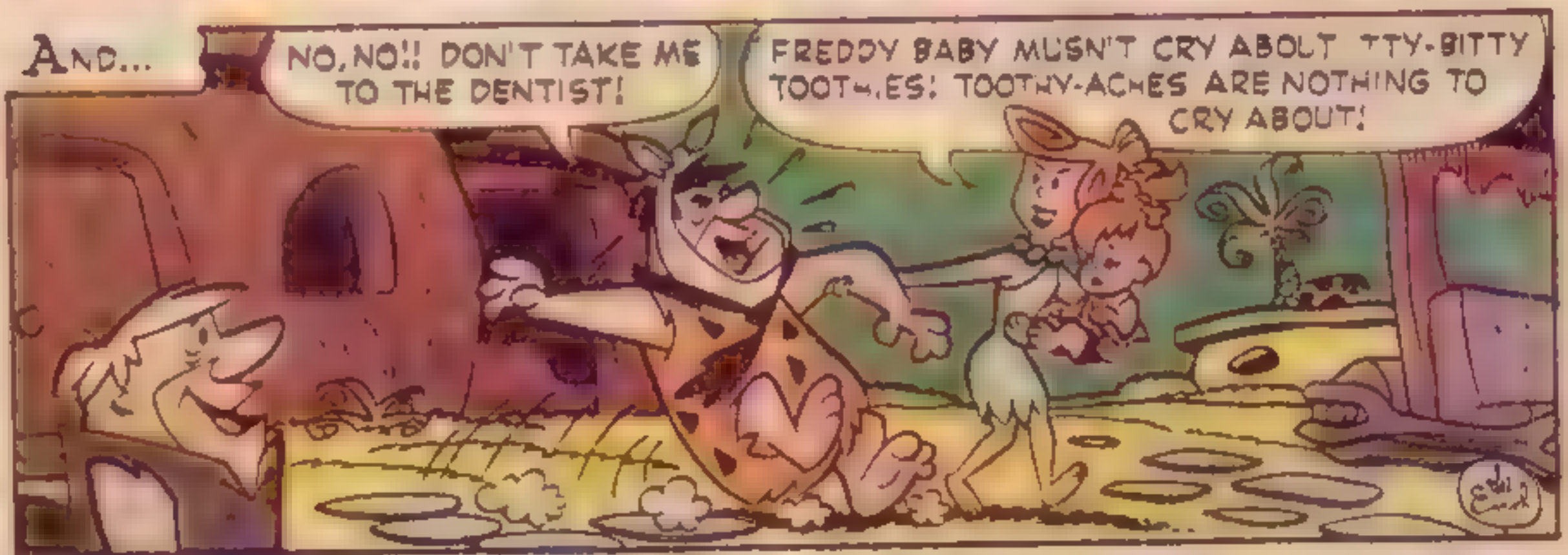
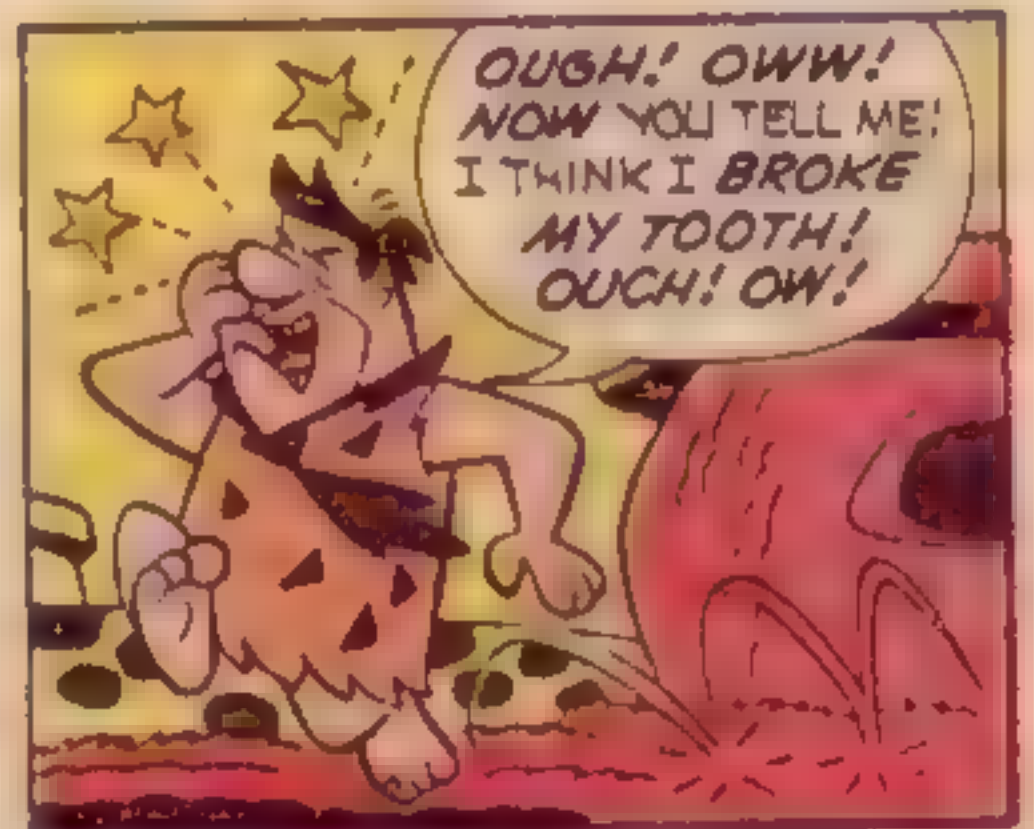
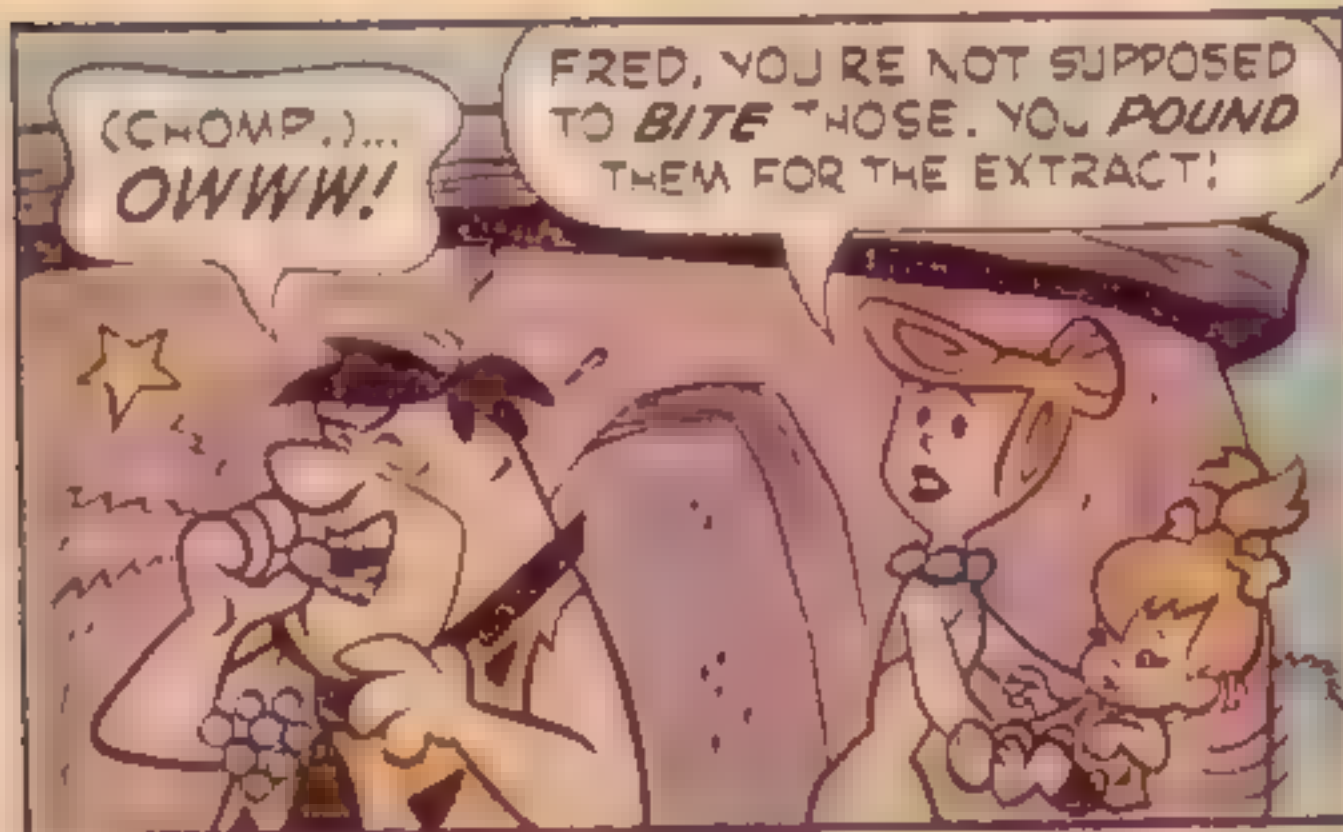
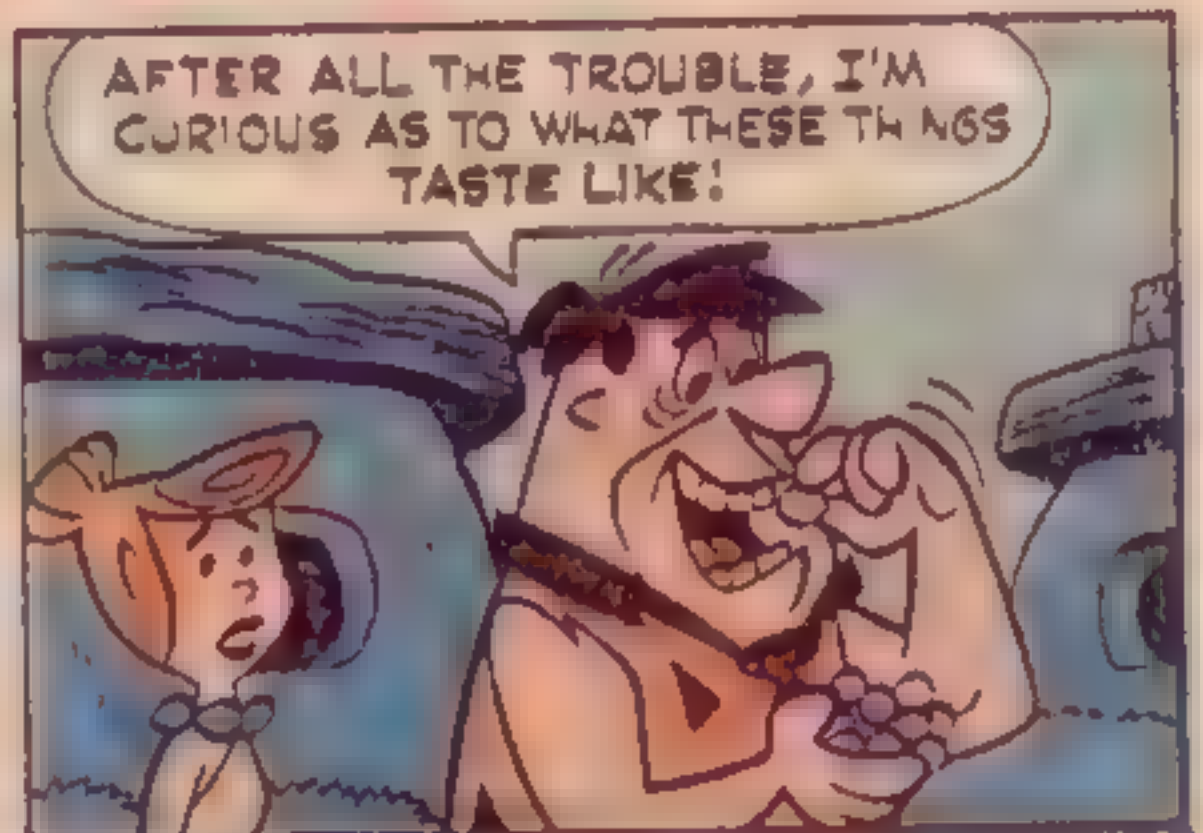
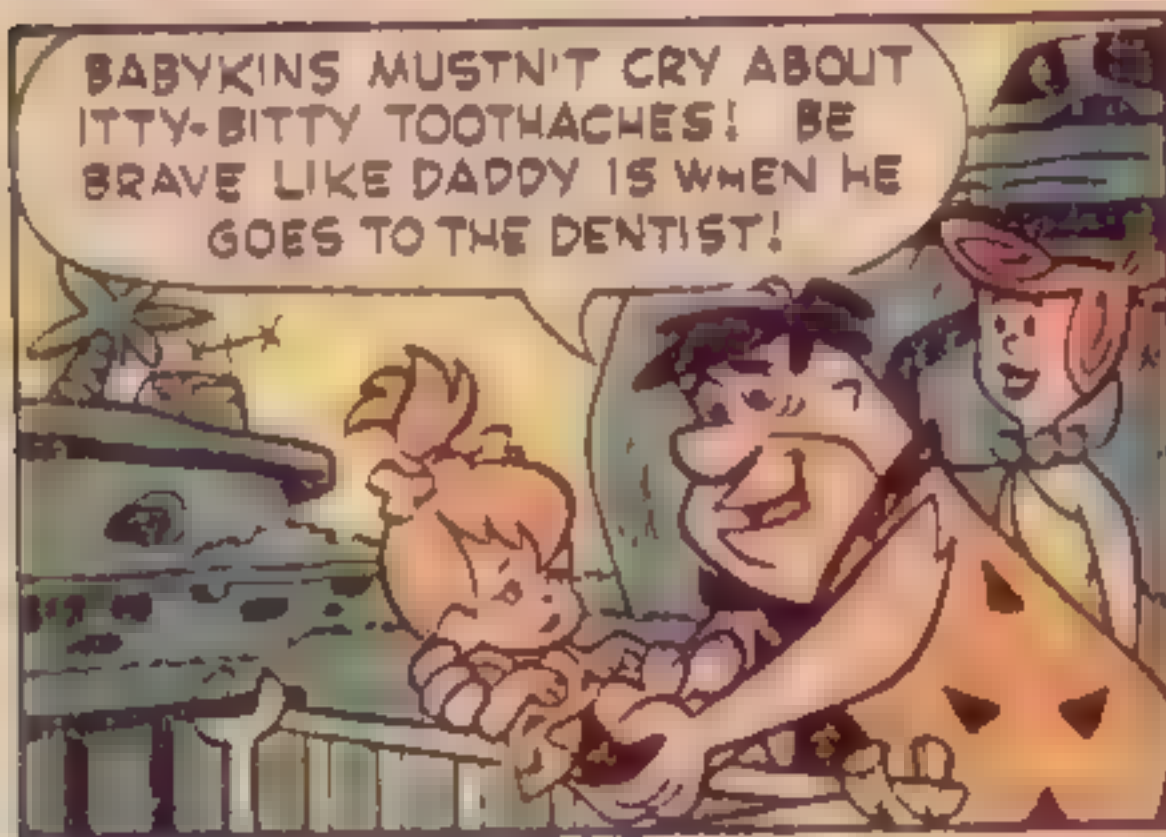
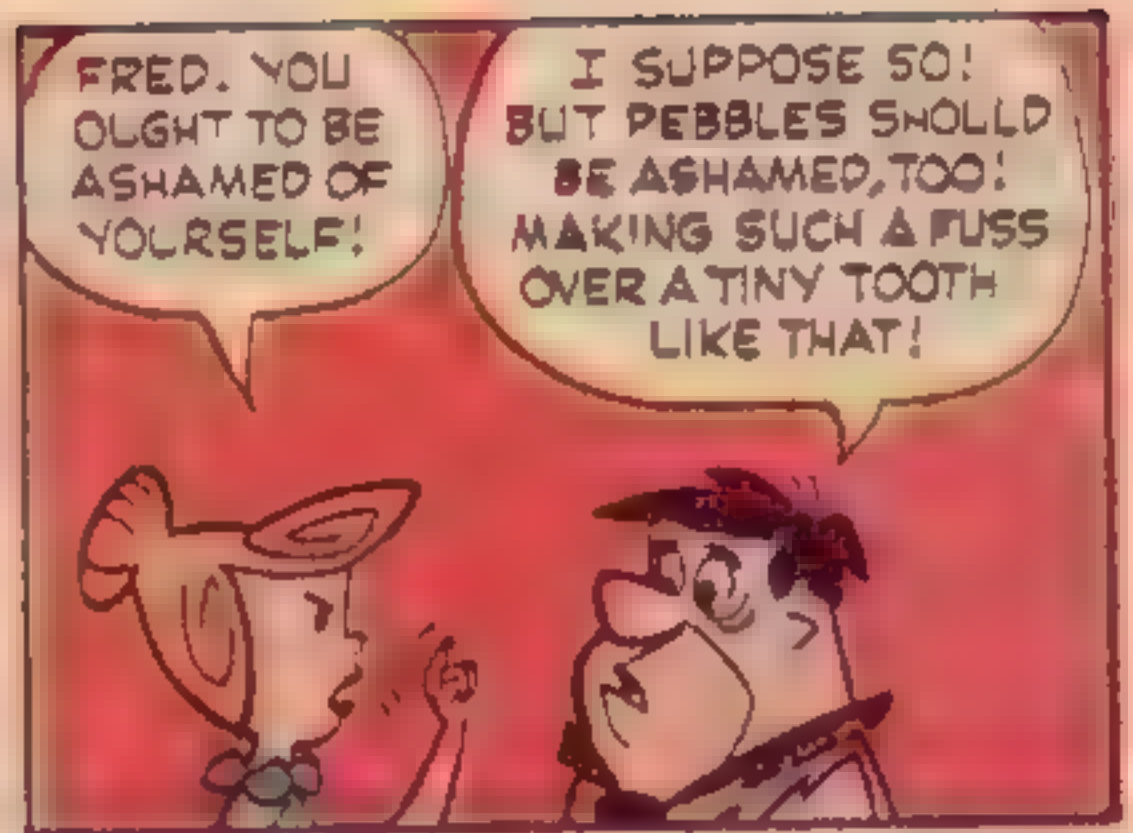






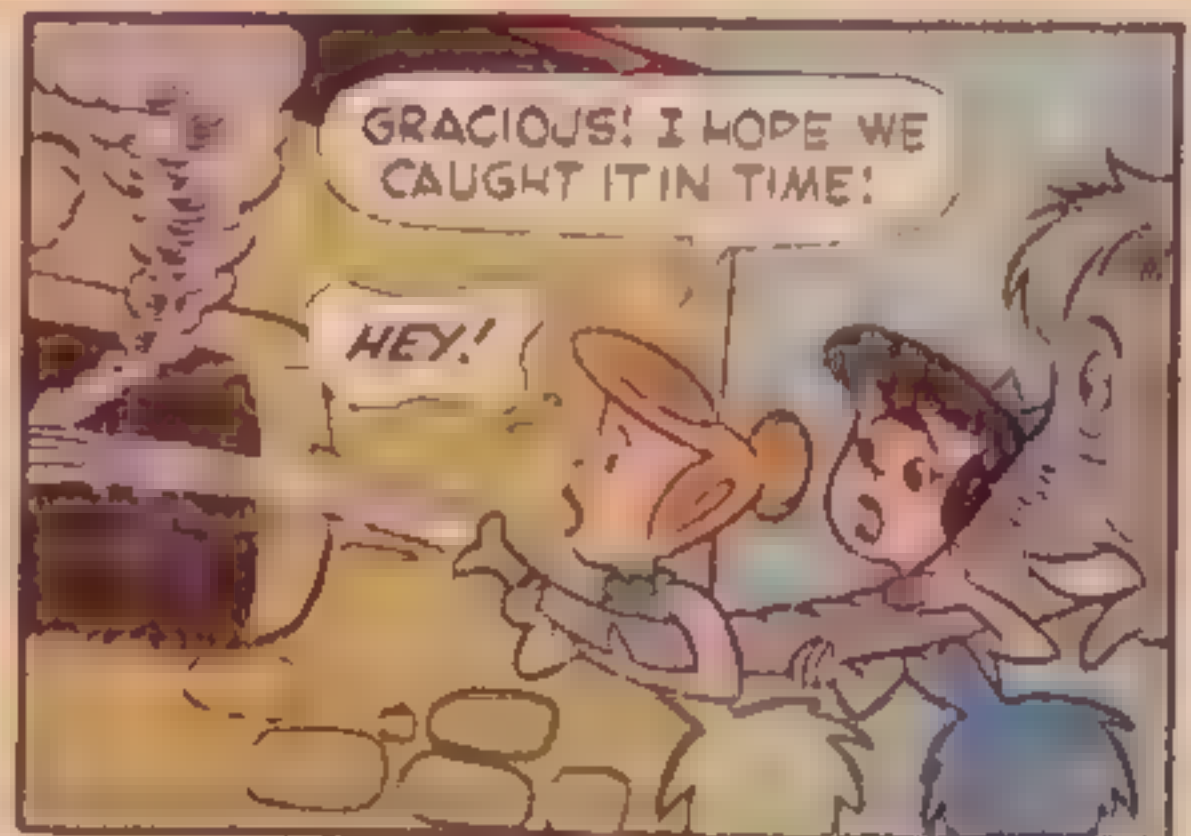
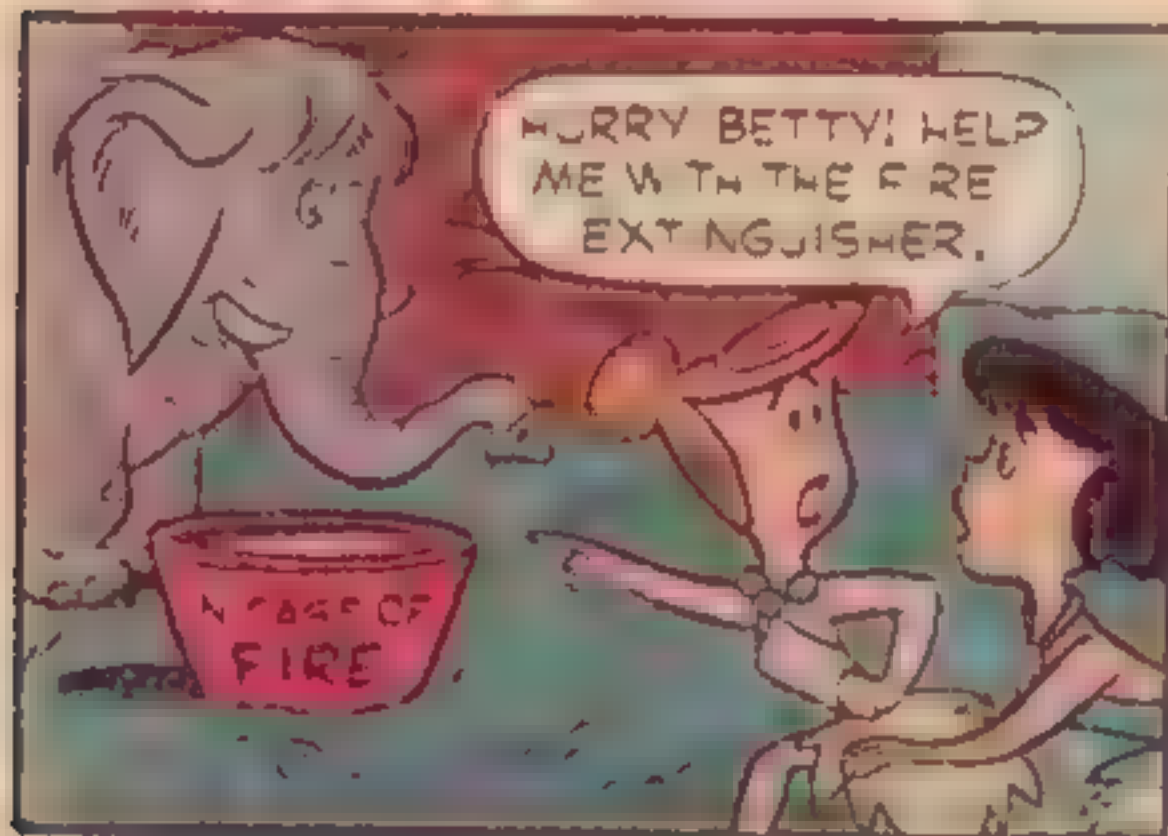
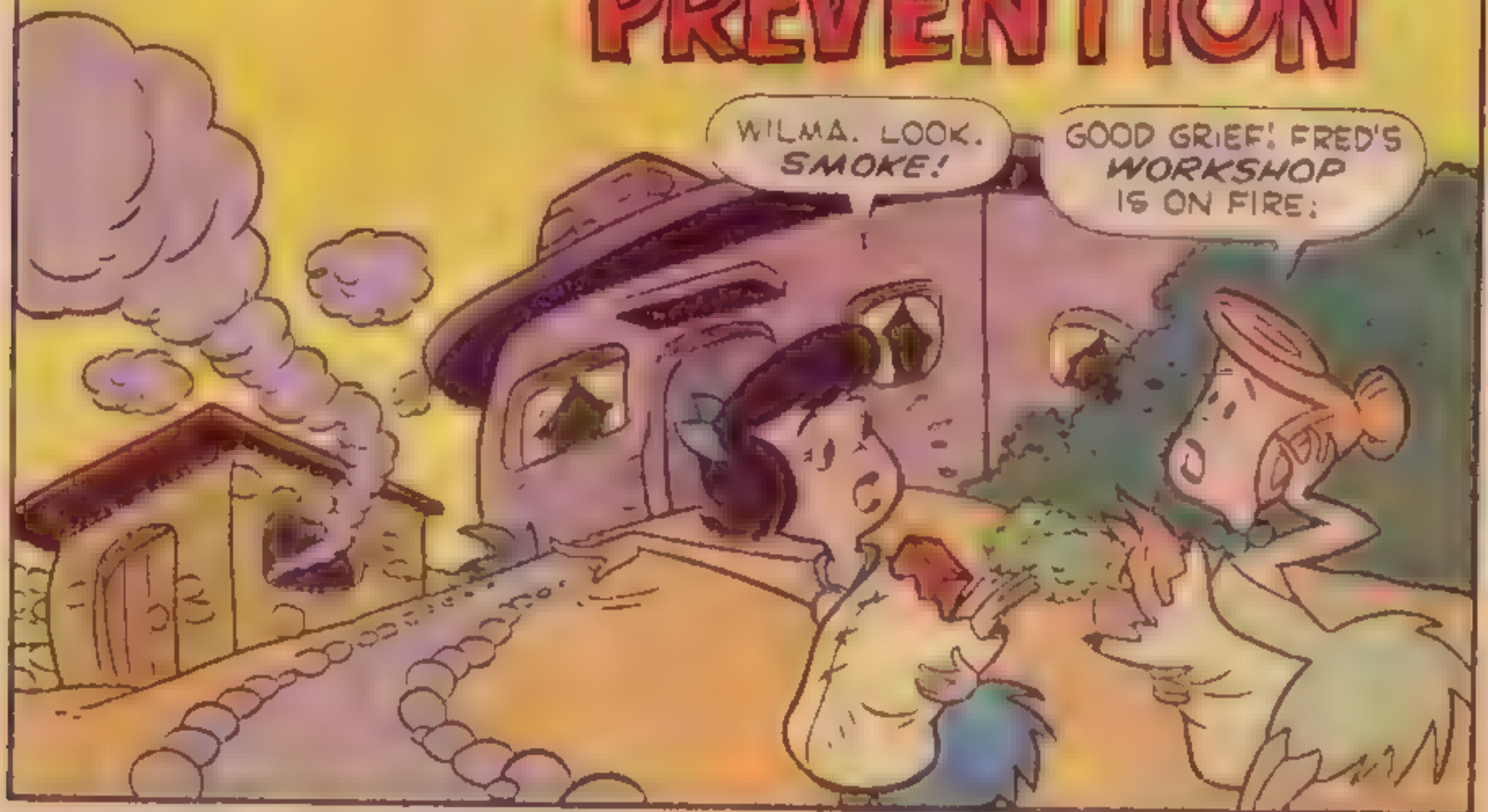


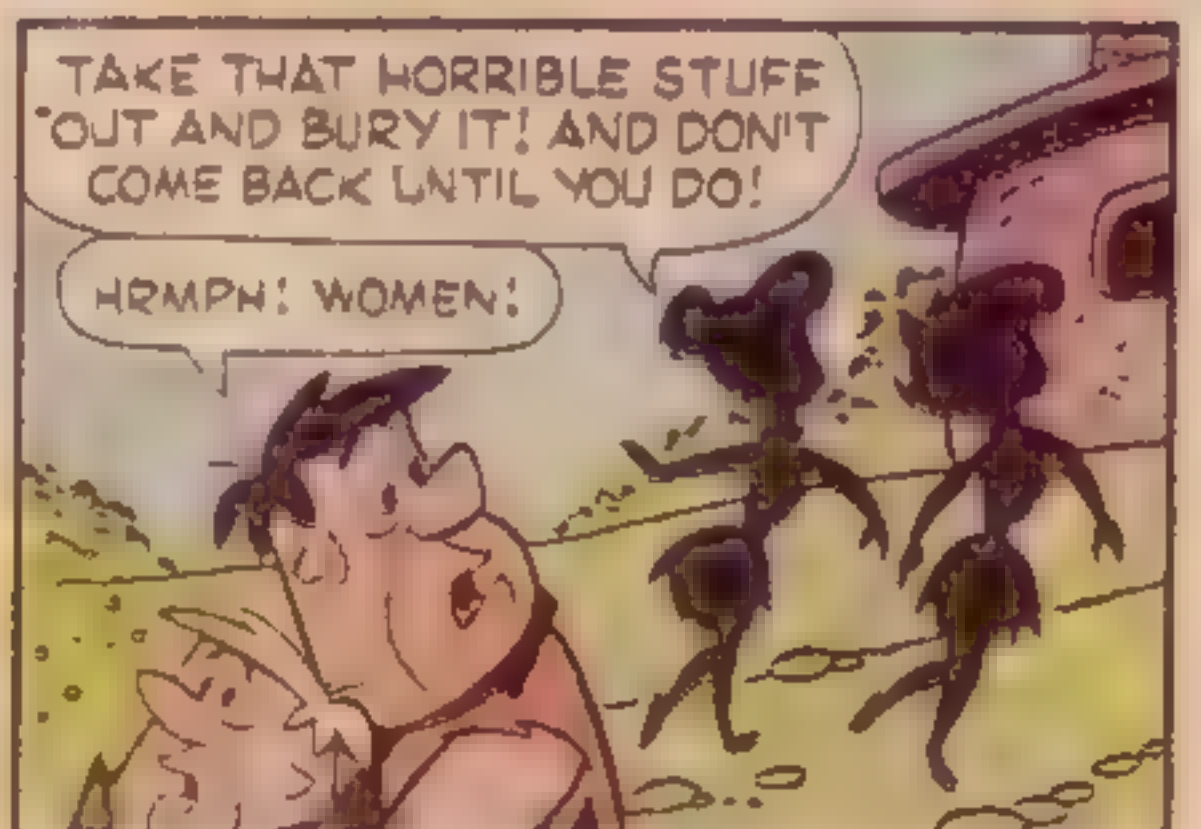
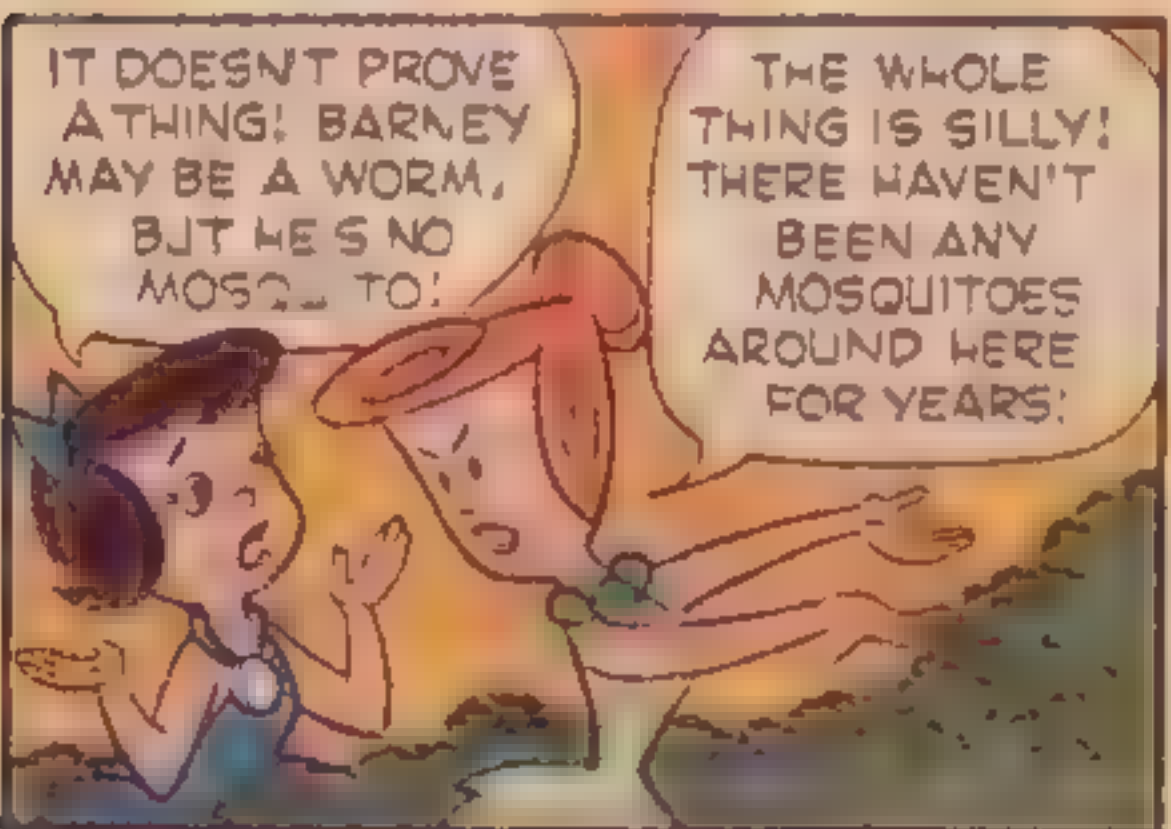
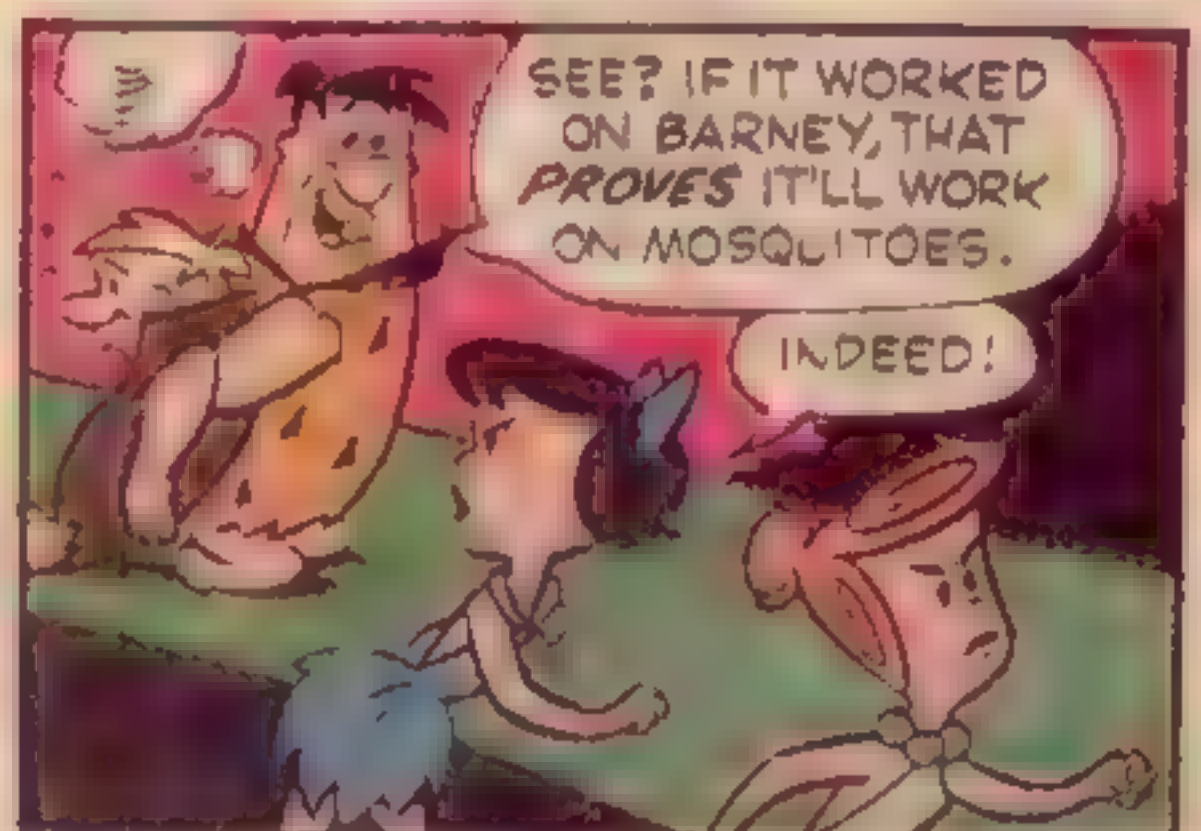
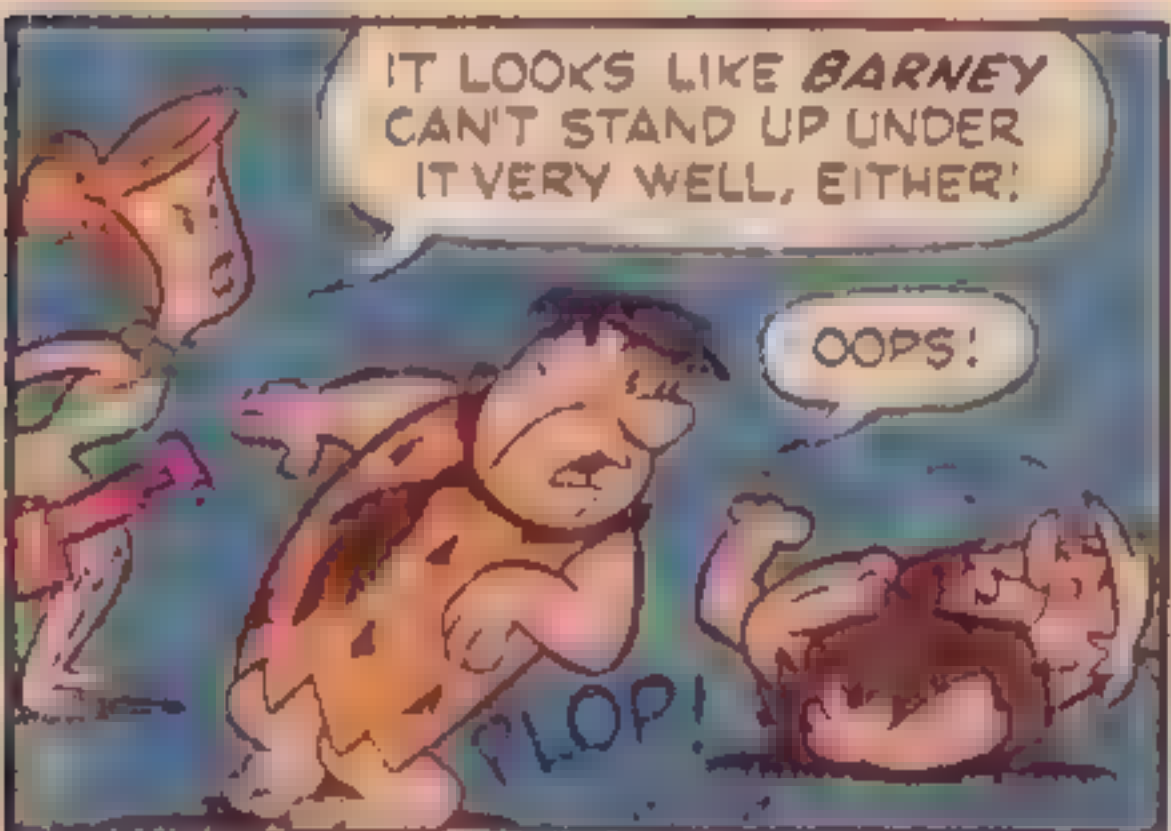
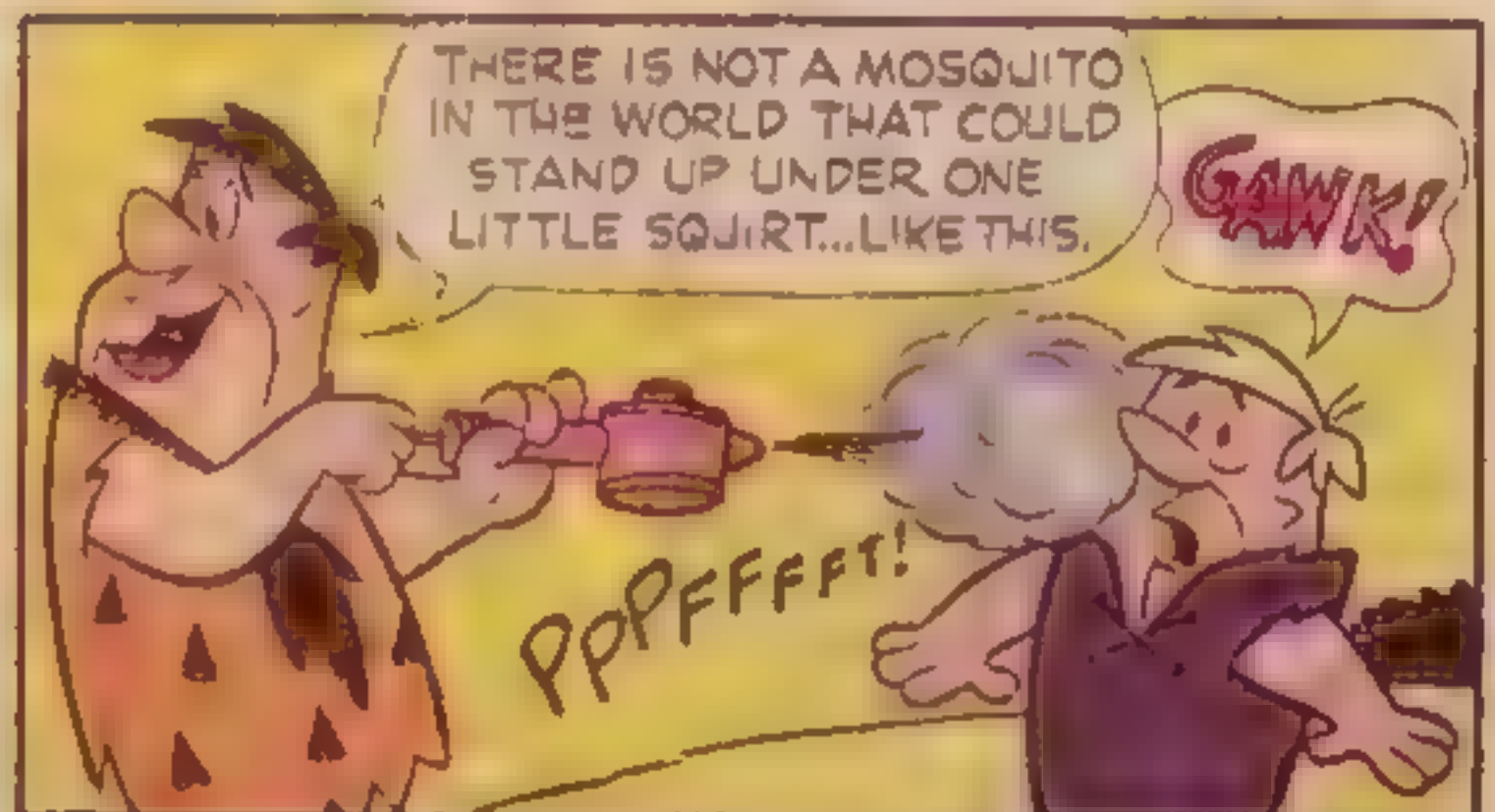
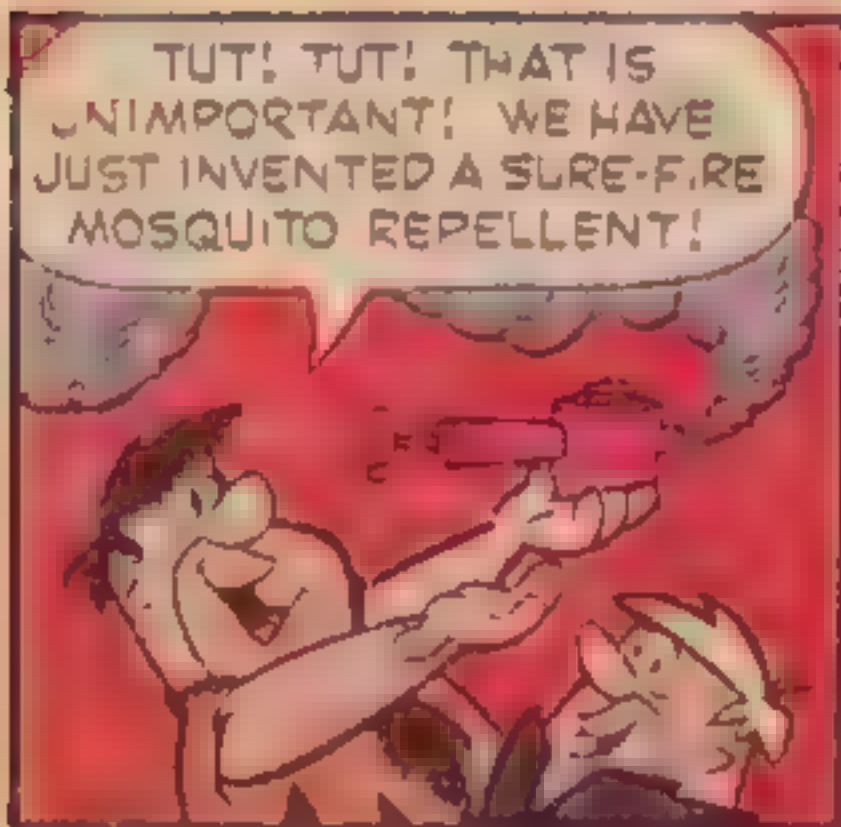
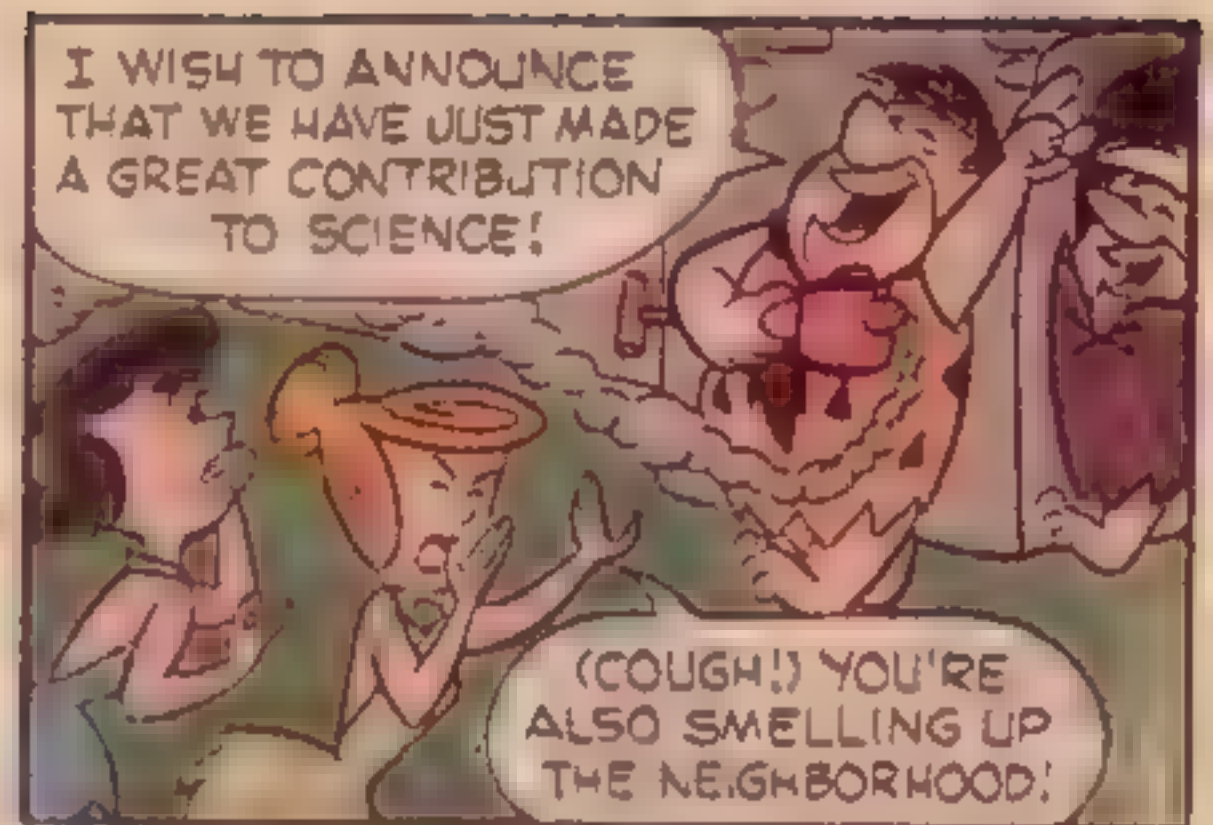
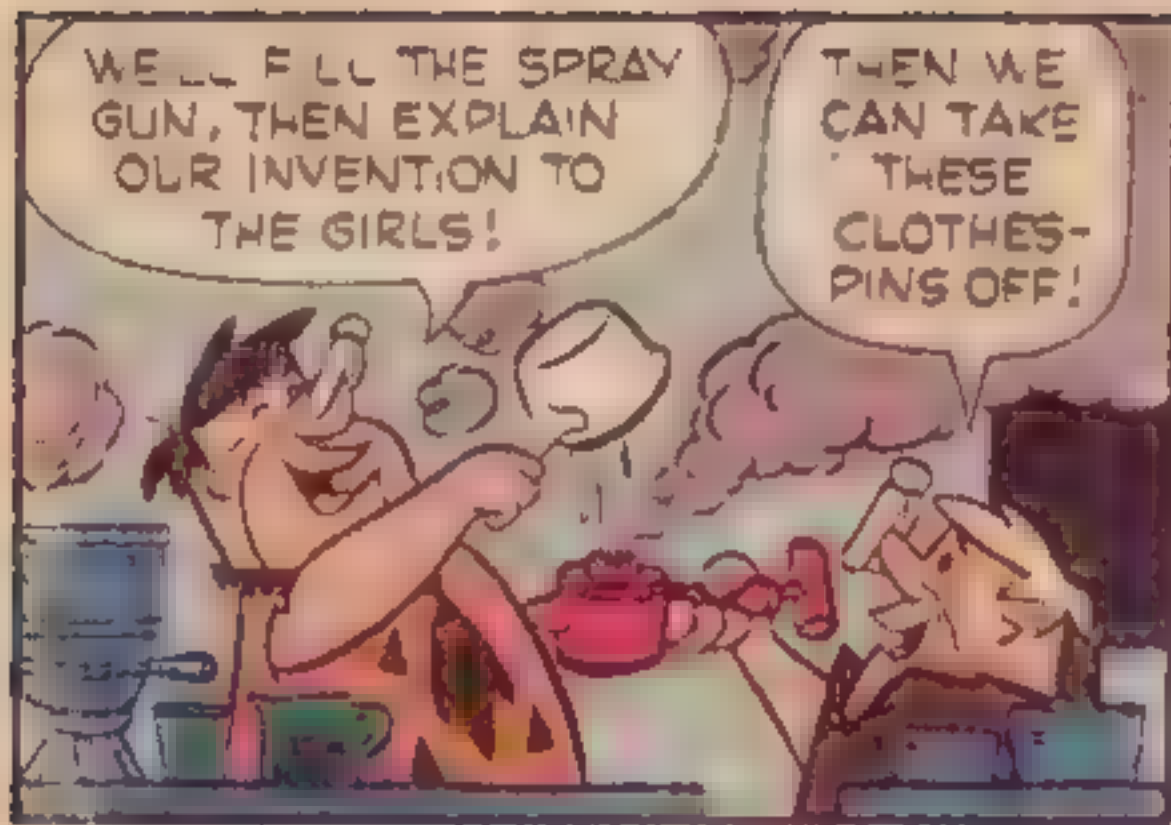


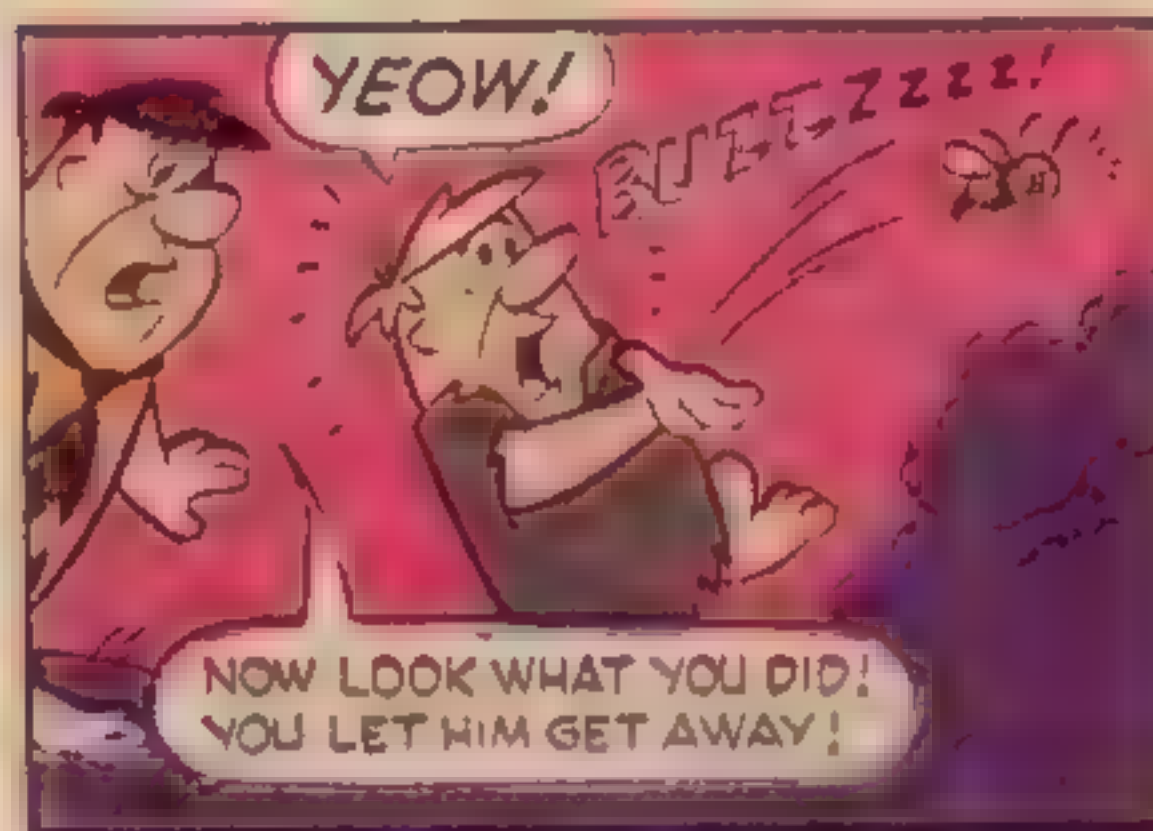
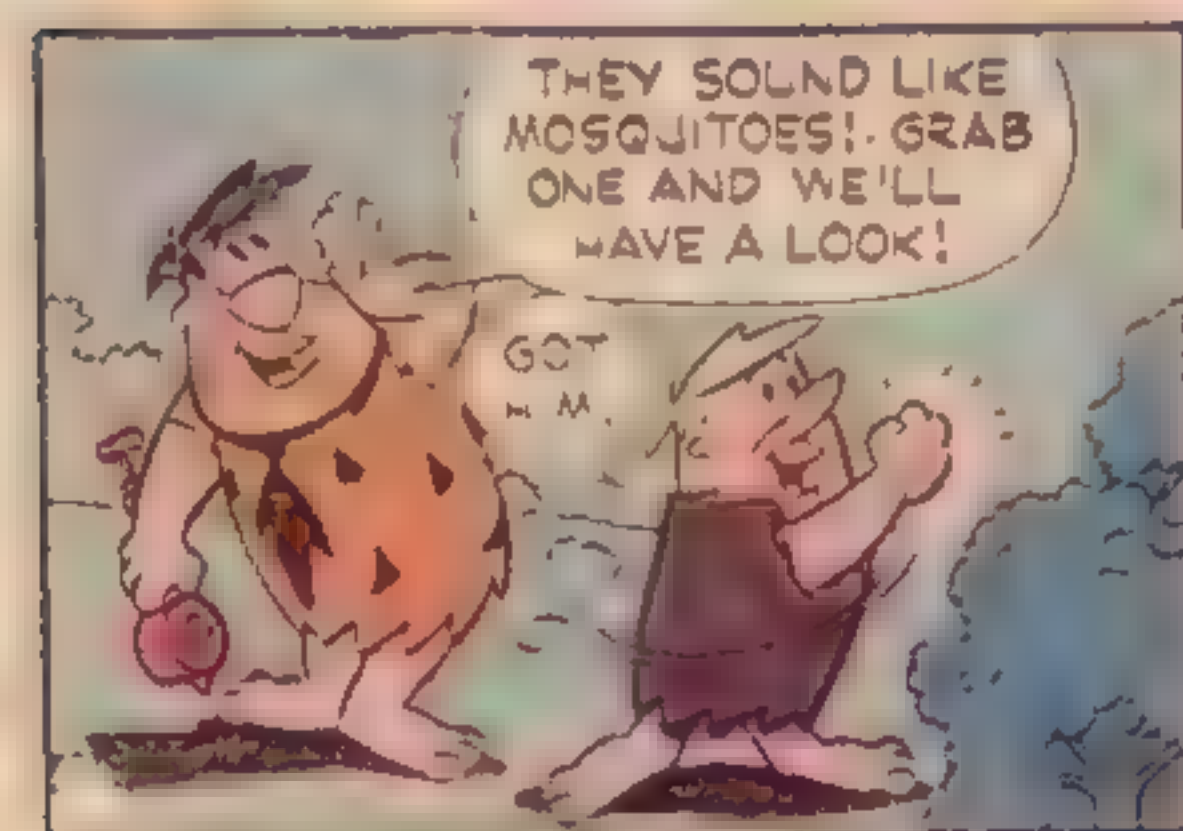
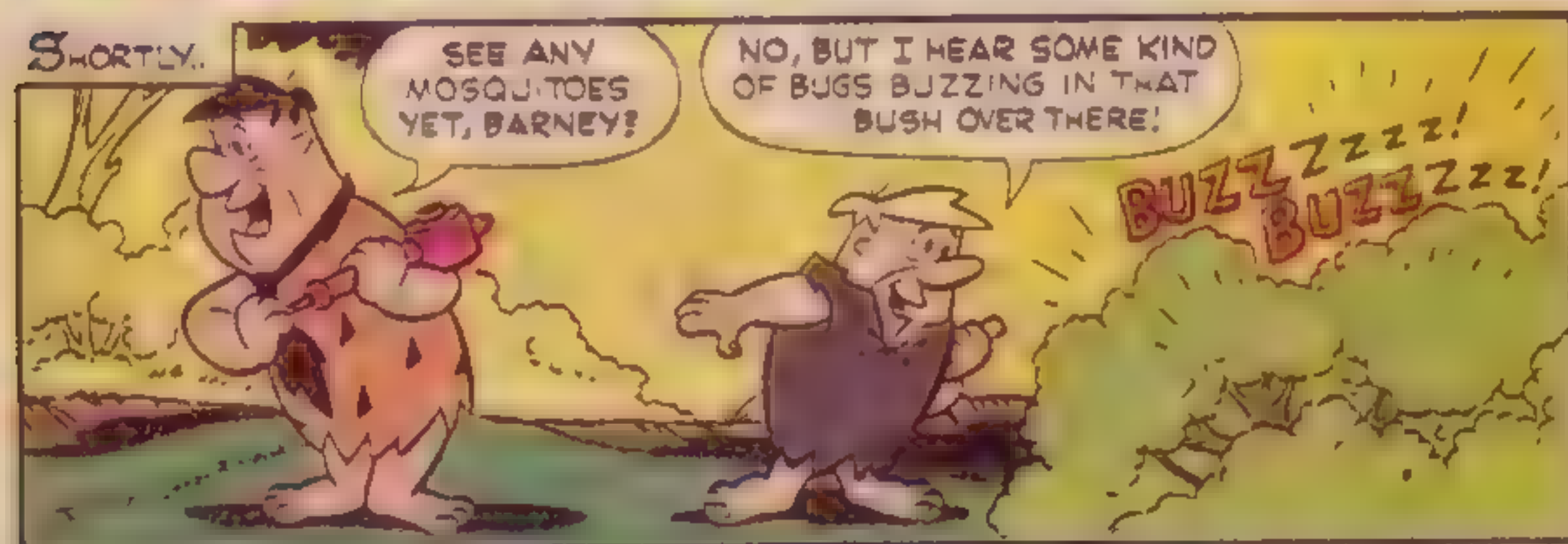
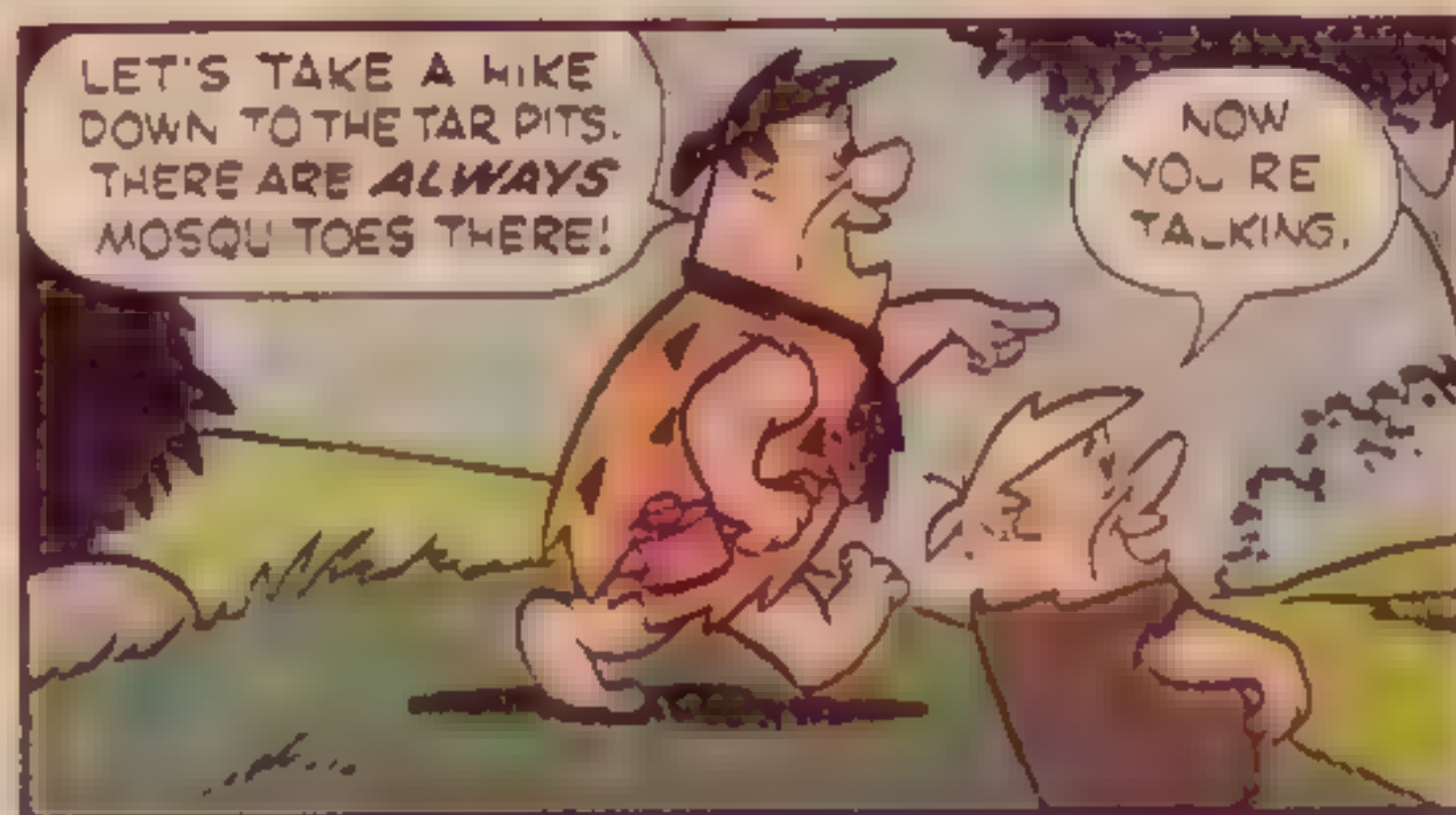
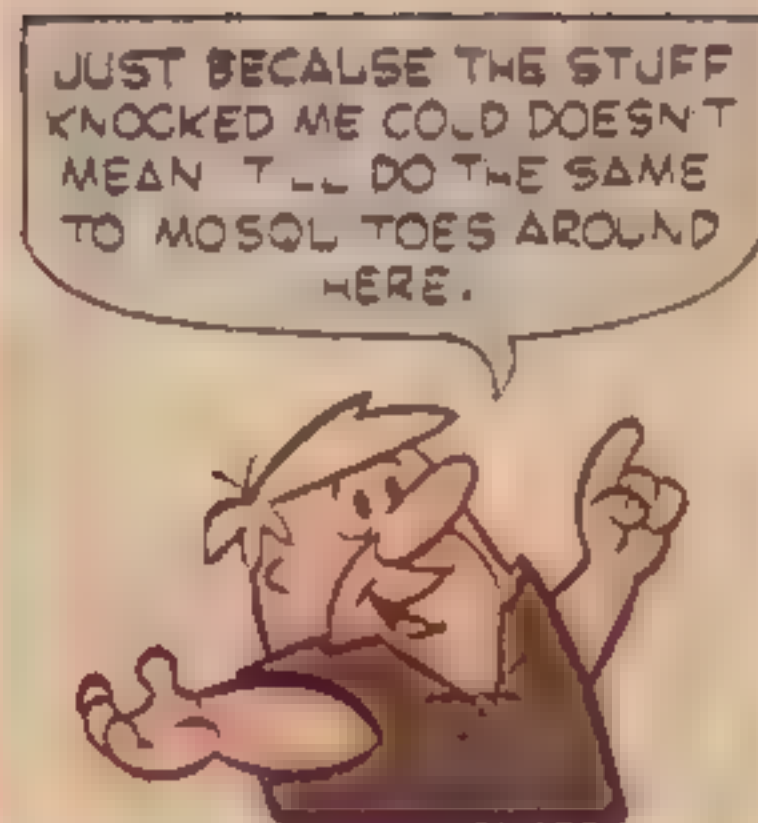
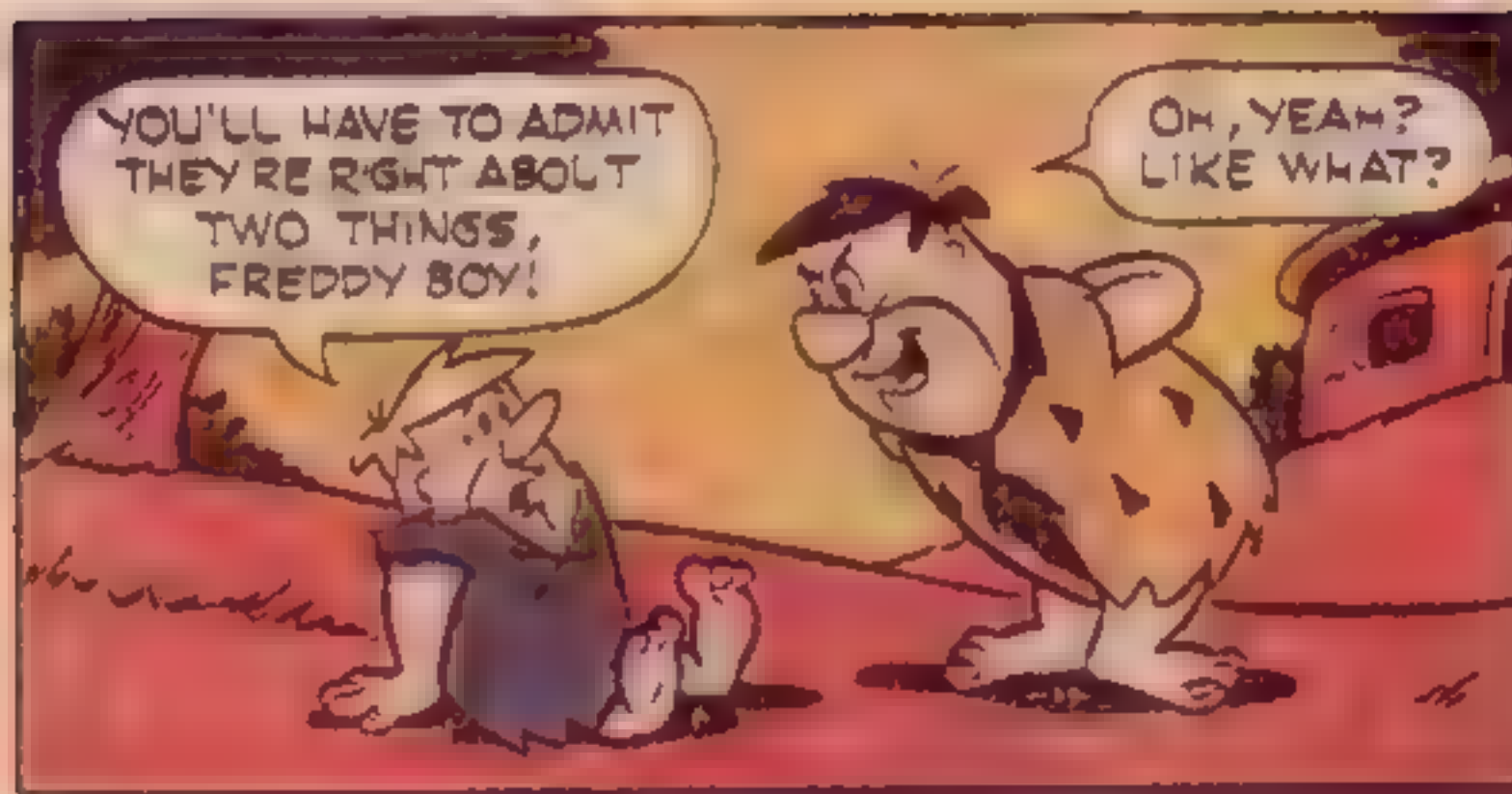


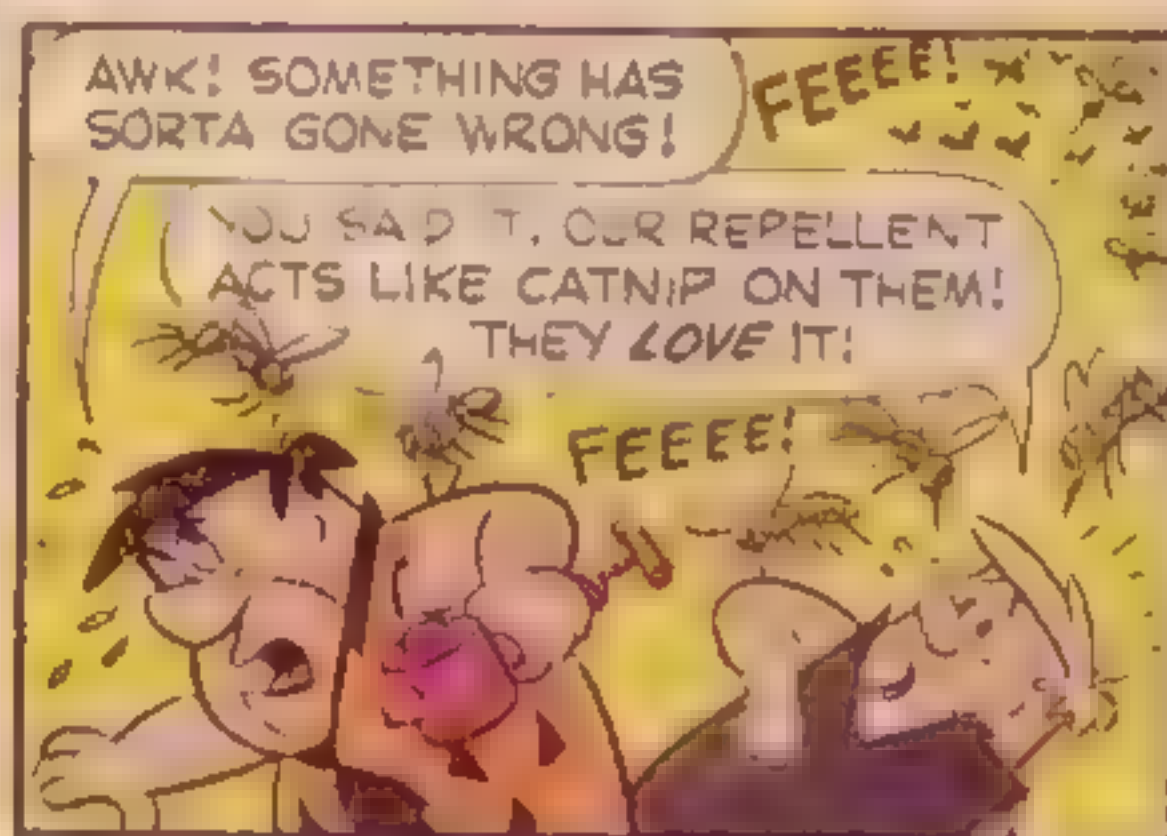
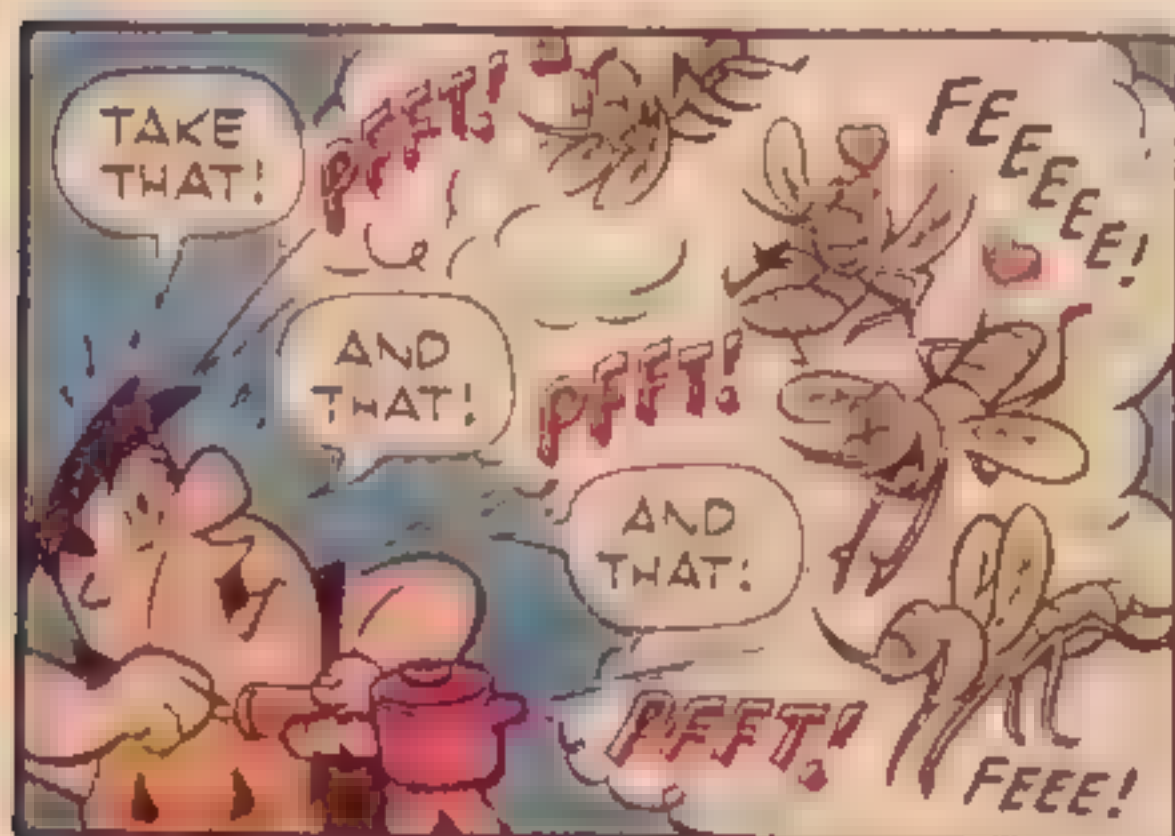
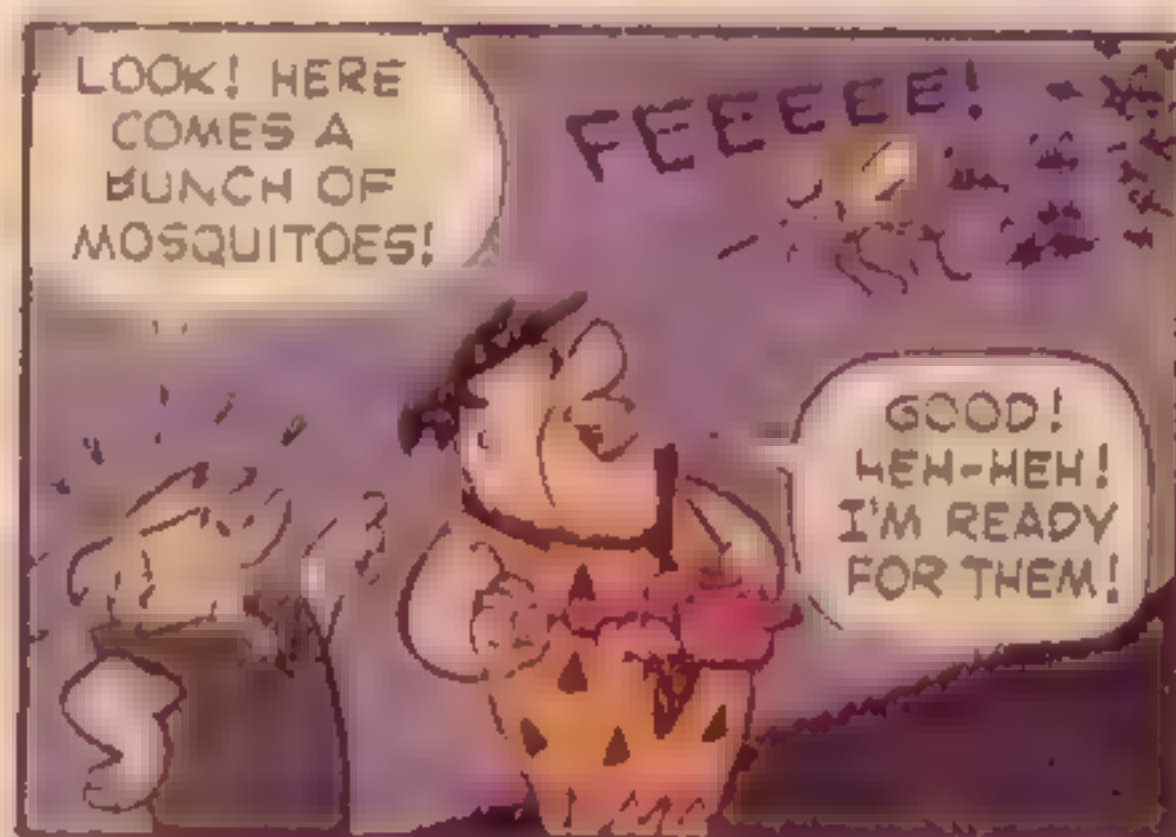
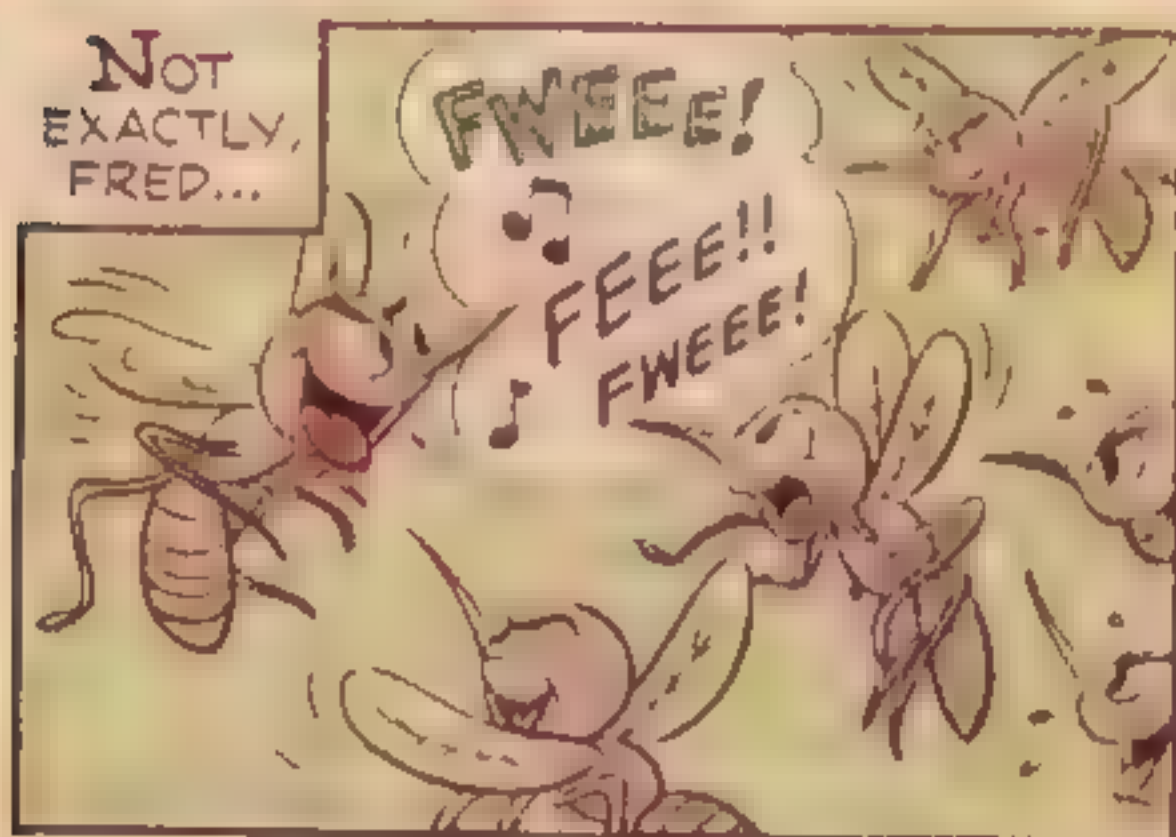
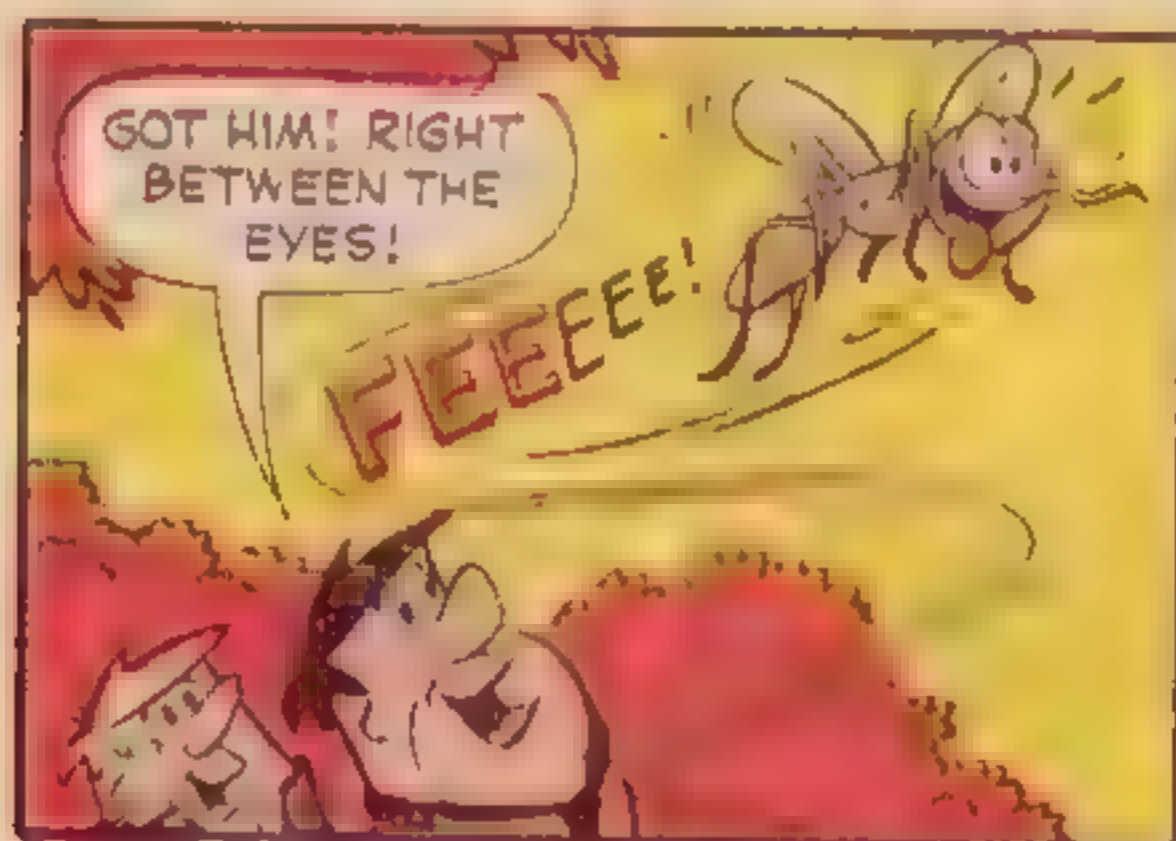
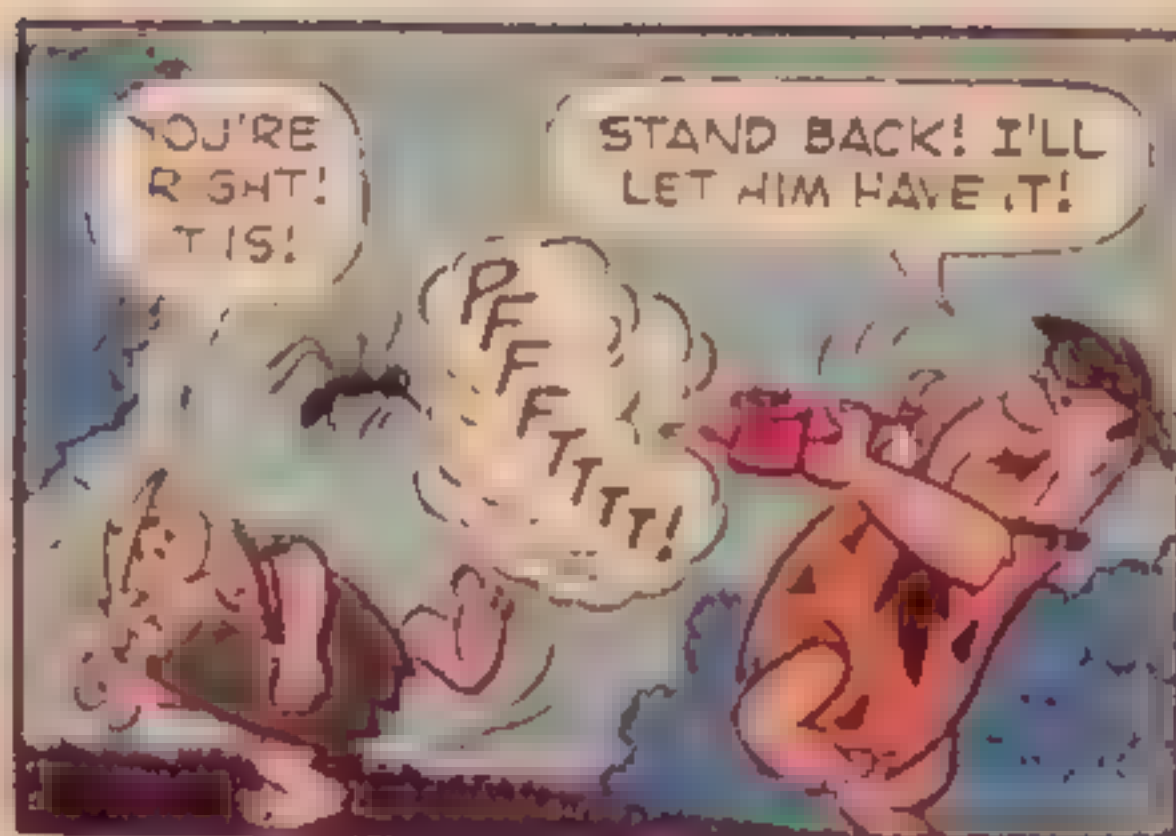
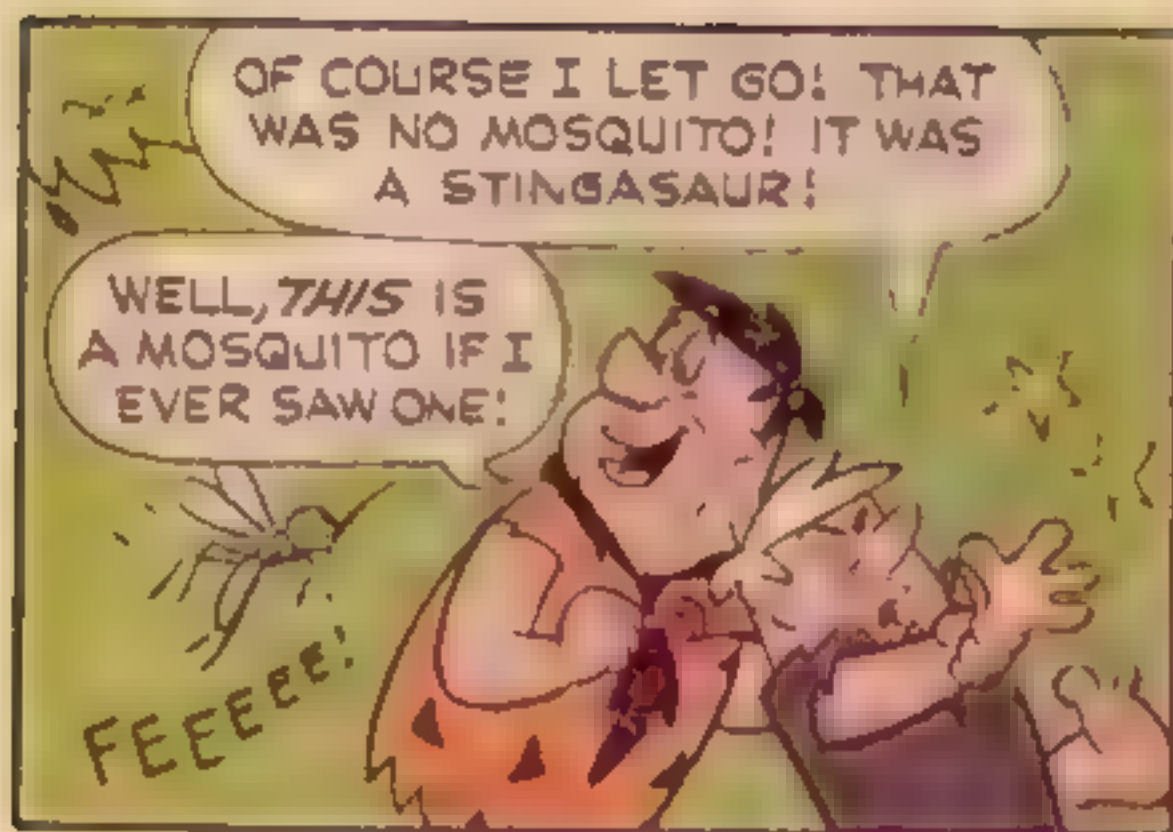
Hanna-Barbera
THE FLINTSTONES

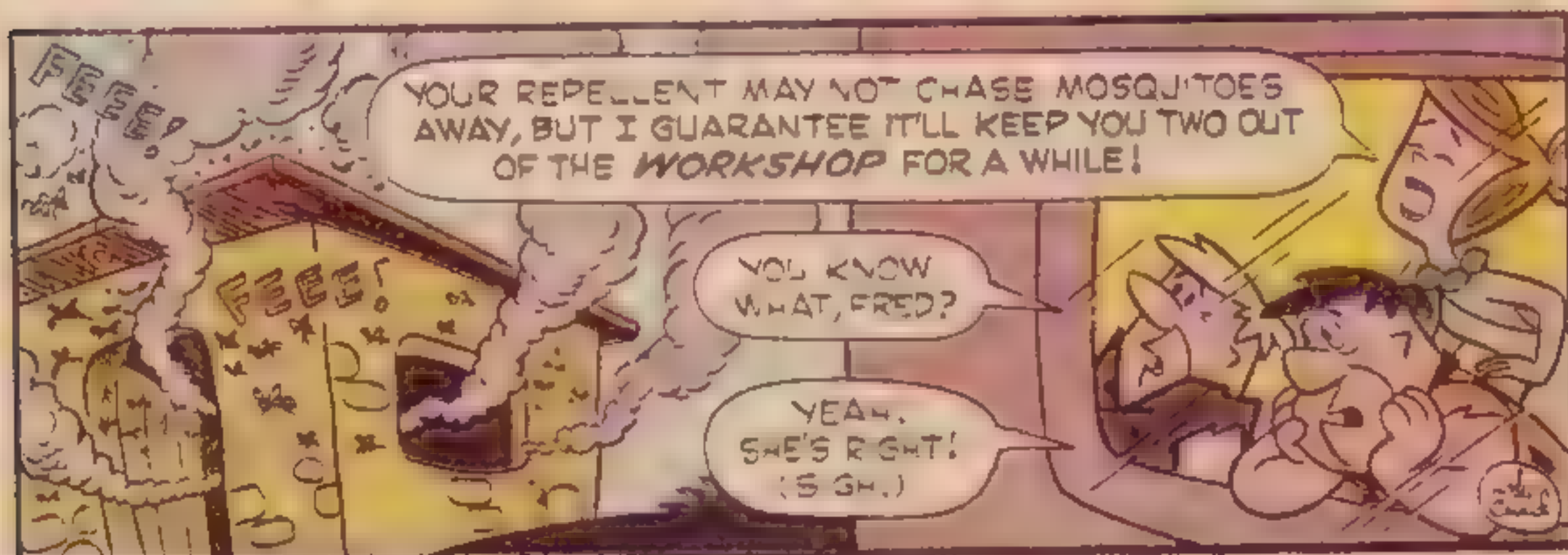
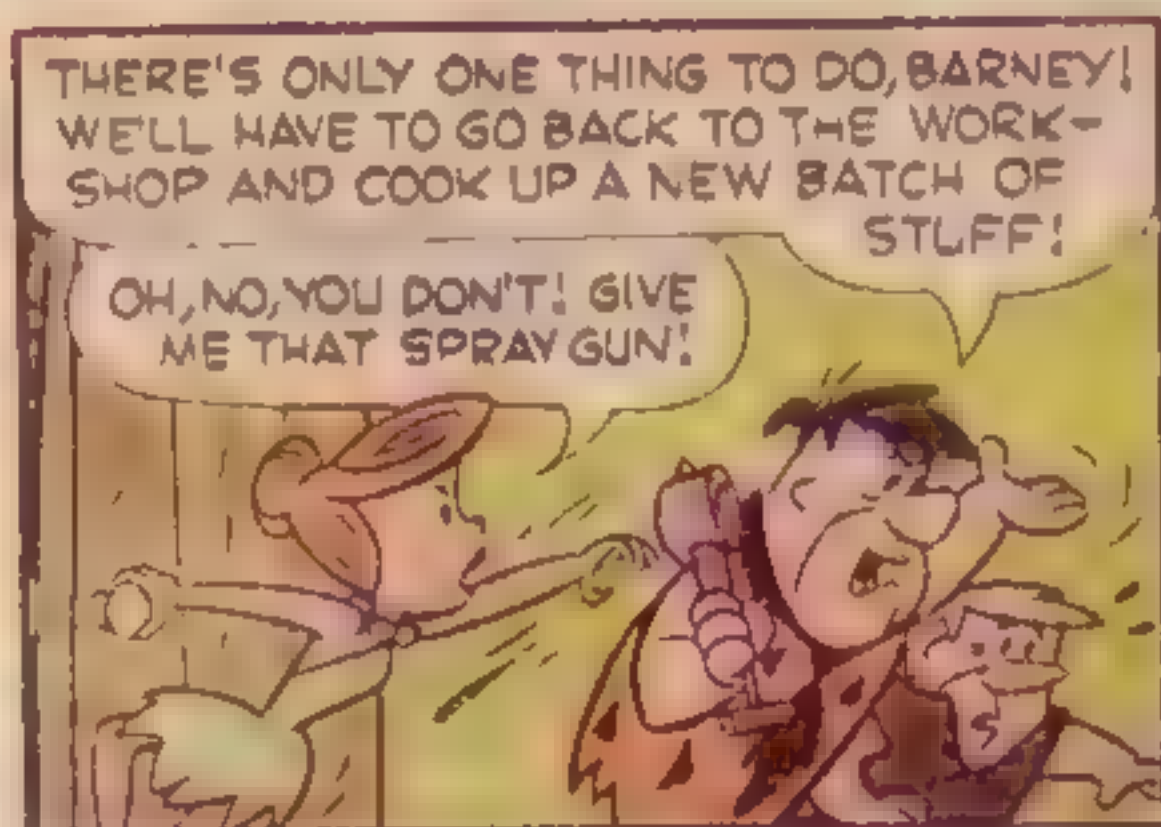
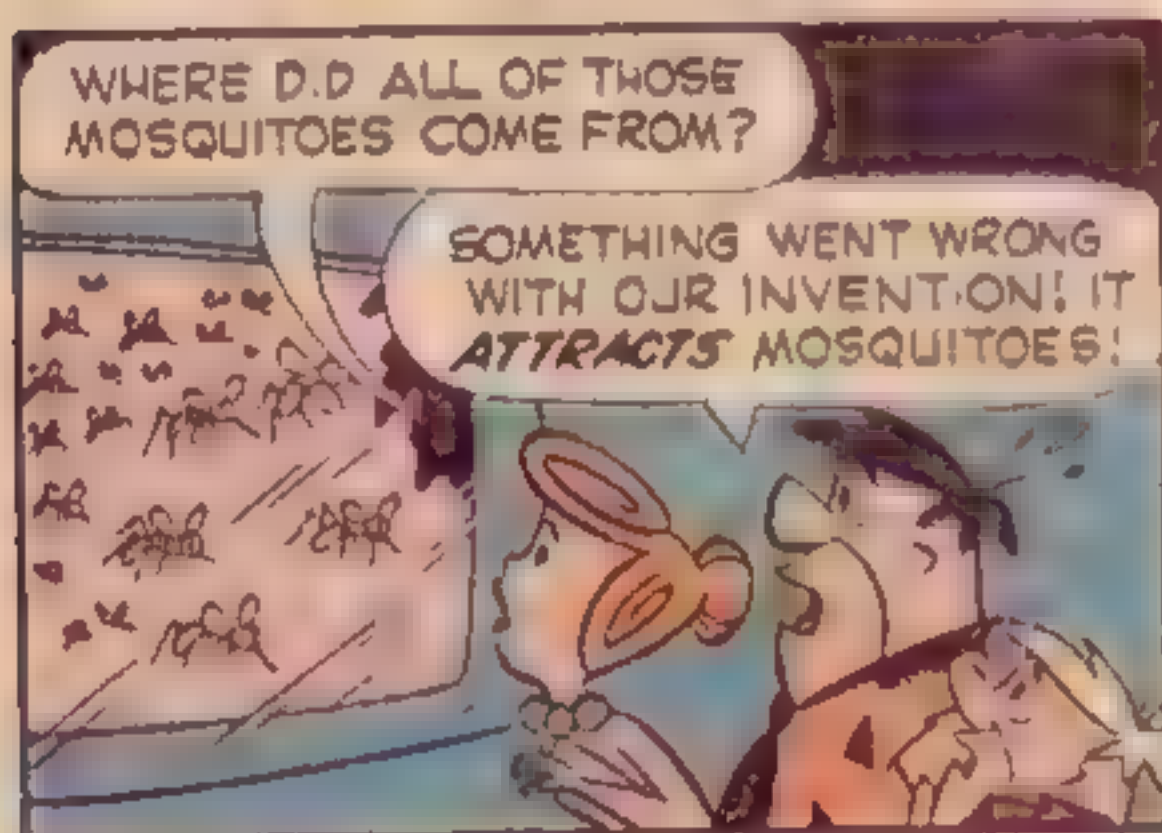
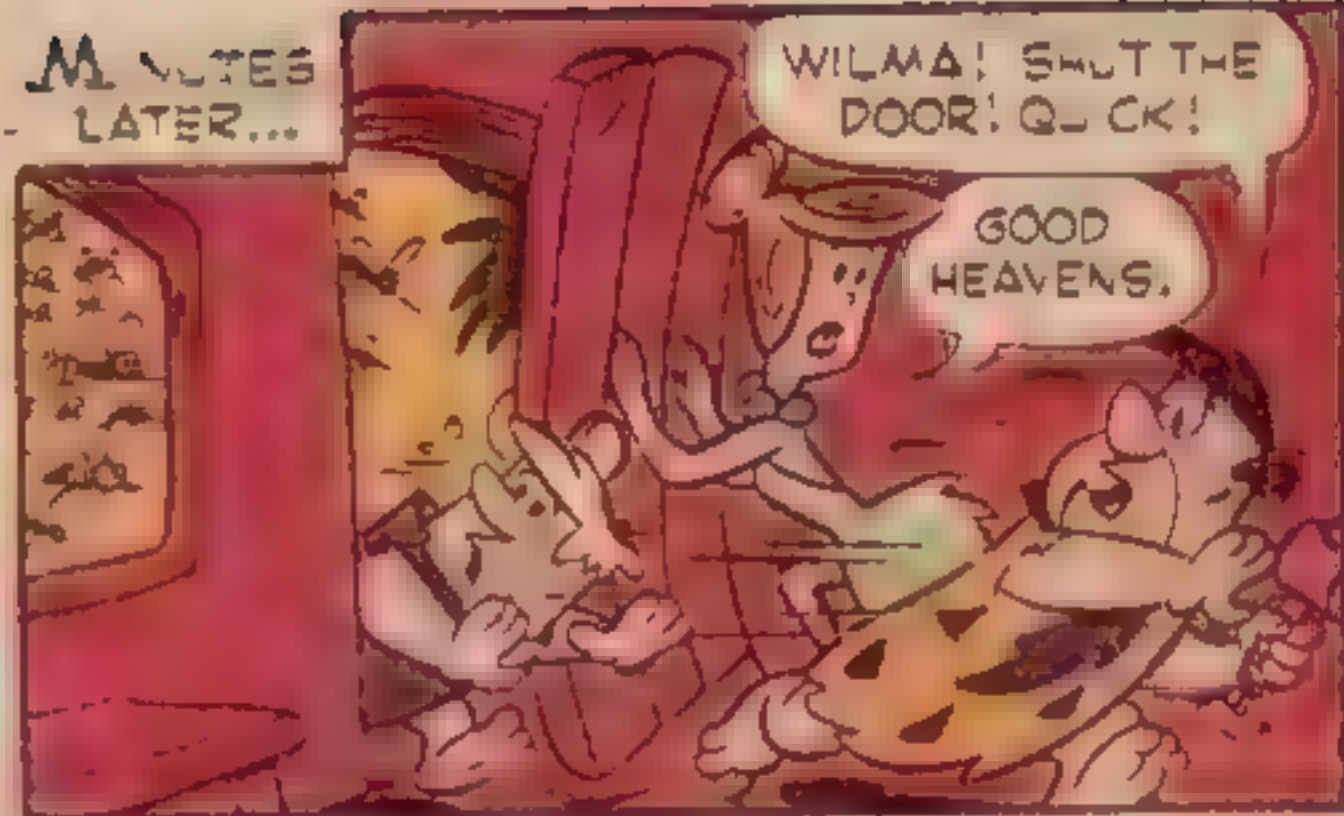
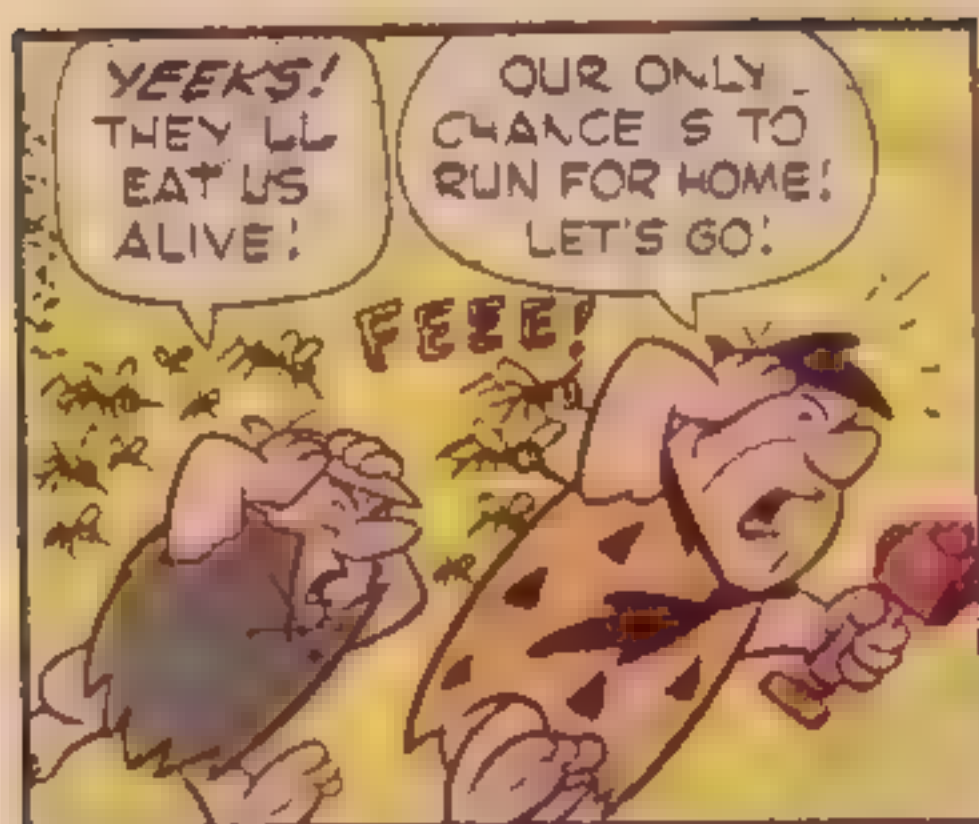
INVENTION PREVENTION





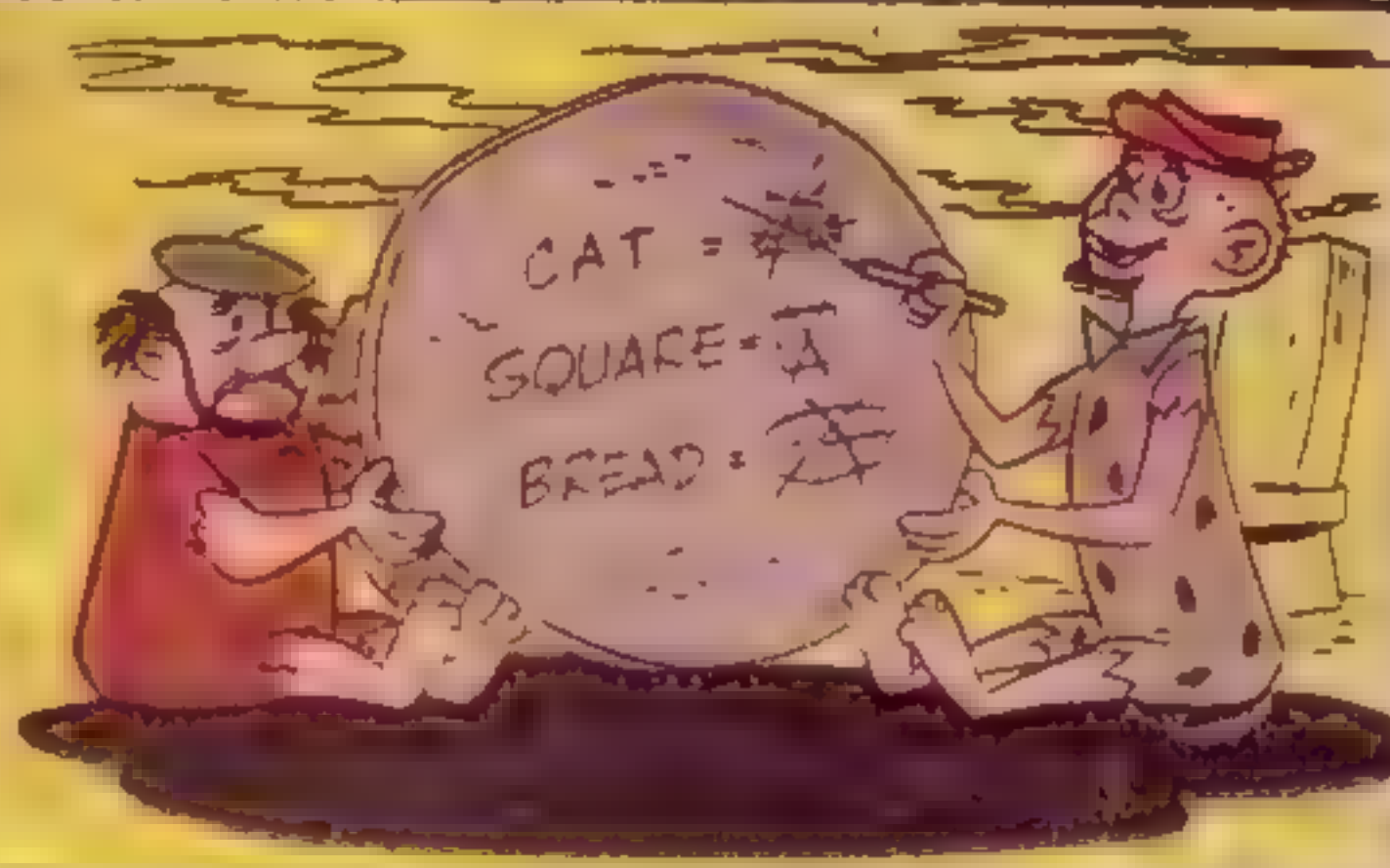






RODNEY'S BEATNIK DICTIONARY

© 1963, WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.



Many readers have complained that they do not understand the language of Rodney Rock-top, Twitchy Itchy, and the other bearded beats of the Purple Zen Den. So, we have compiled a short dictionary of their most frequently used terms. We suggest you keep this page and tack it to the wall for later reference. It might be a big help.

BREAD — Money, as in "I'm out of bread."

The word "dough" meaning money is considered corny and used only by half-baked beats. (It is also used by bakers in unbaked bread.)

BUGGED — Bothered, as in "Bugs bug me."

CAT — A cool creature without fur. It does not say "meow."

COOL — Anything that is really hot stuff

CRAZY — Anything that is mild to wild that meets with a cat's approval.

CUT OUT — To leave the scene. (It has nothing to do with cutting out paper dolls. Beats like living dolls better anyway.)

DIG — To like something. Never used to mean shoveling. Since beatniks don't like manual labor and they don't like to even talk about it, they don't dig digging.

FLIP — To do a mental somersault. And that is the hardest kind to do.

GO — When something sends you, you're going; and when you get there you're gone.

HEP — Hip

H.P — Hep

HOT STUFF — Anything that's real cool.

LATER — When you're ready to leave a pad you say, "Later." How much later this means nobody has figured out. But it is usually later than you think.

LIKE — This word means . . . well, it's hard to say, but it is something like . . . like.

Let's see, now, it means . . . like, you know what it means.

PAD — A cat's home . . . until he pays the rent . . . which is not very often.

SPLIT — To go away. For example: If a beatnik saw a banana rolling down the street he might say, "Man, look at that banana split!" Of course, if he did say that, his friends would probably groan and split, too. And we don't mean they would split their sides laughing.

SQUARE — A geometric design with four equal sides. And if that is what you think square means, you really are one.

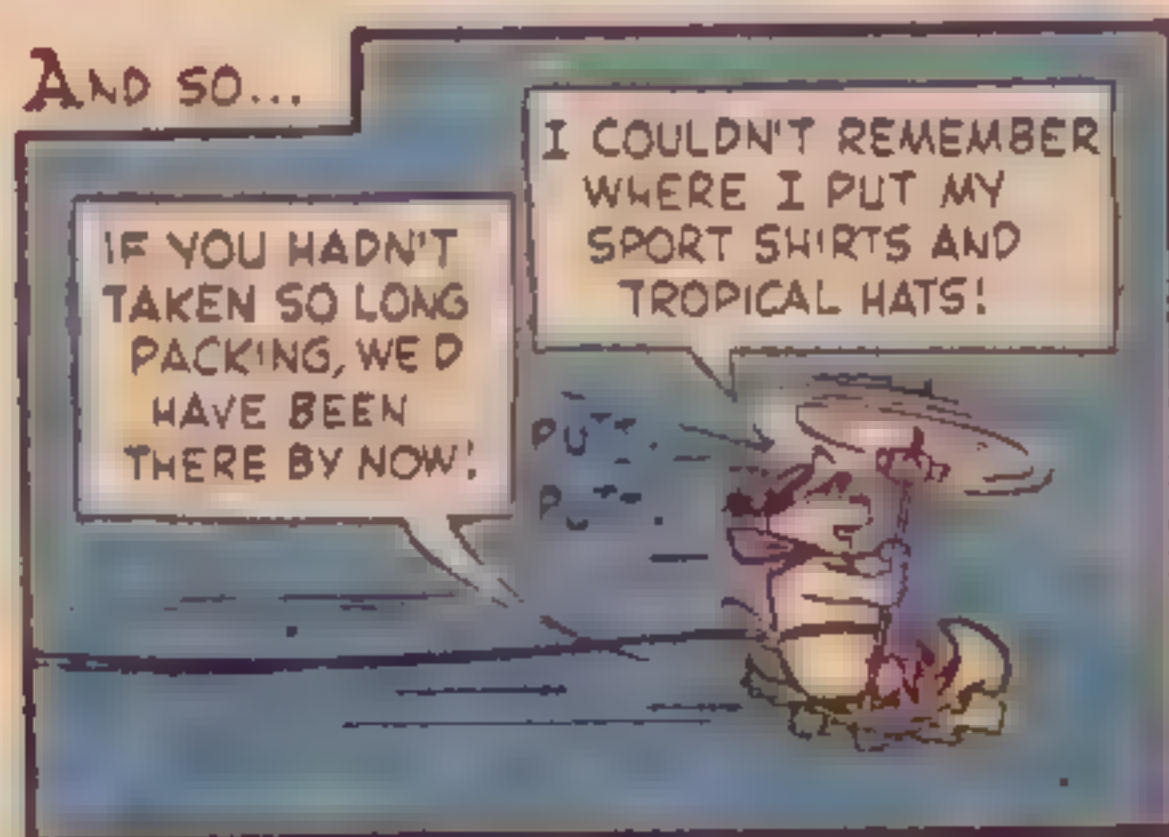
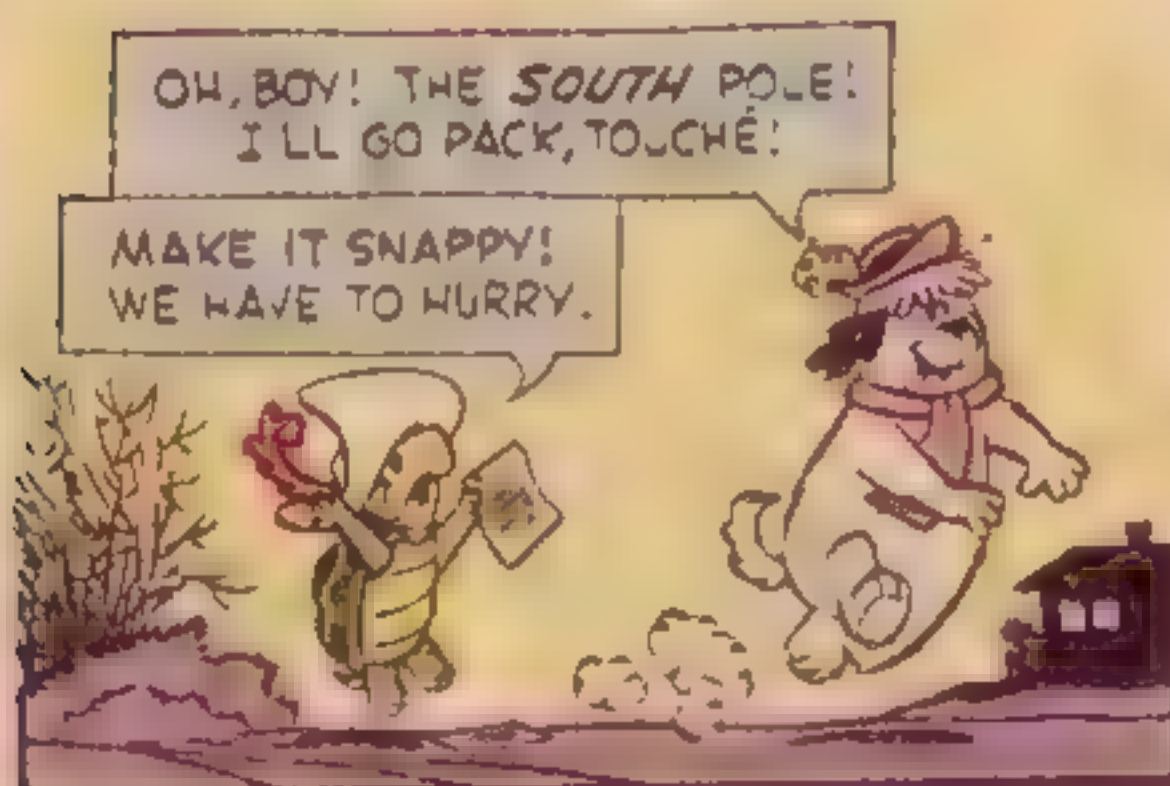
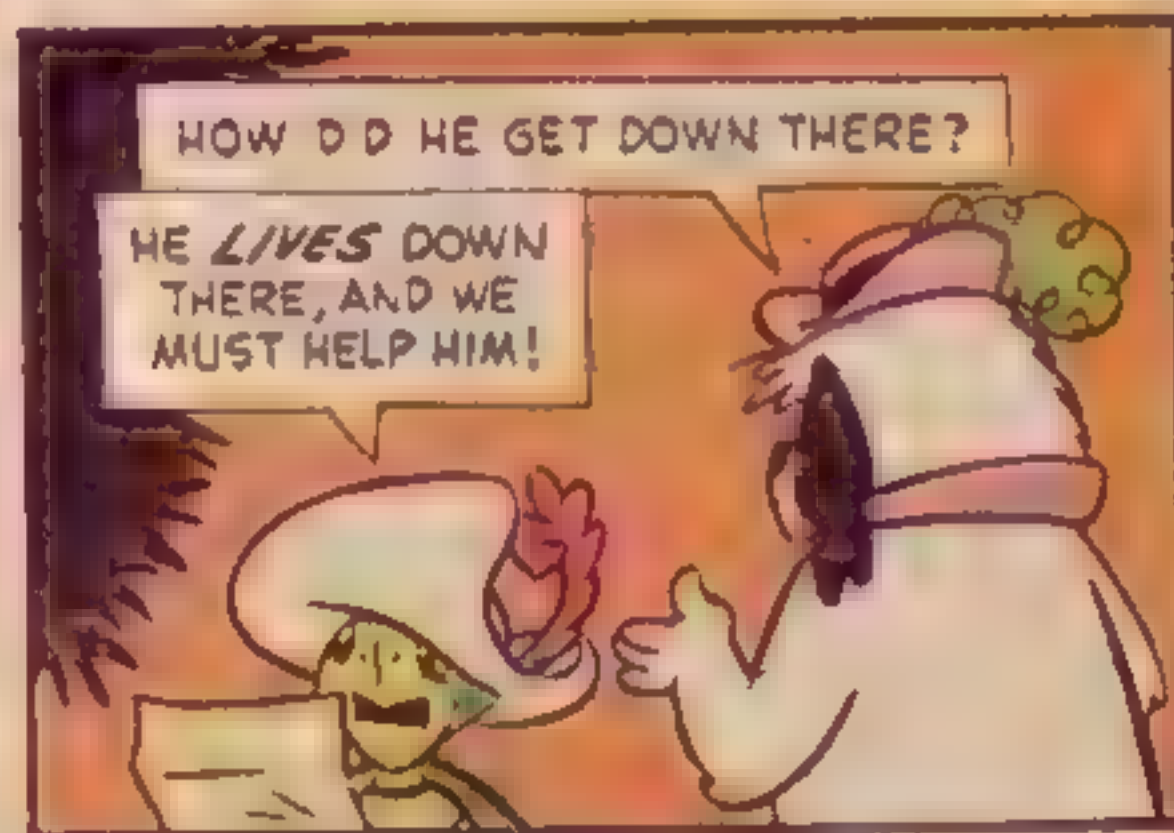
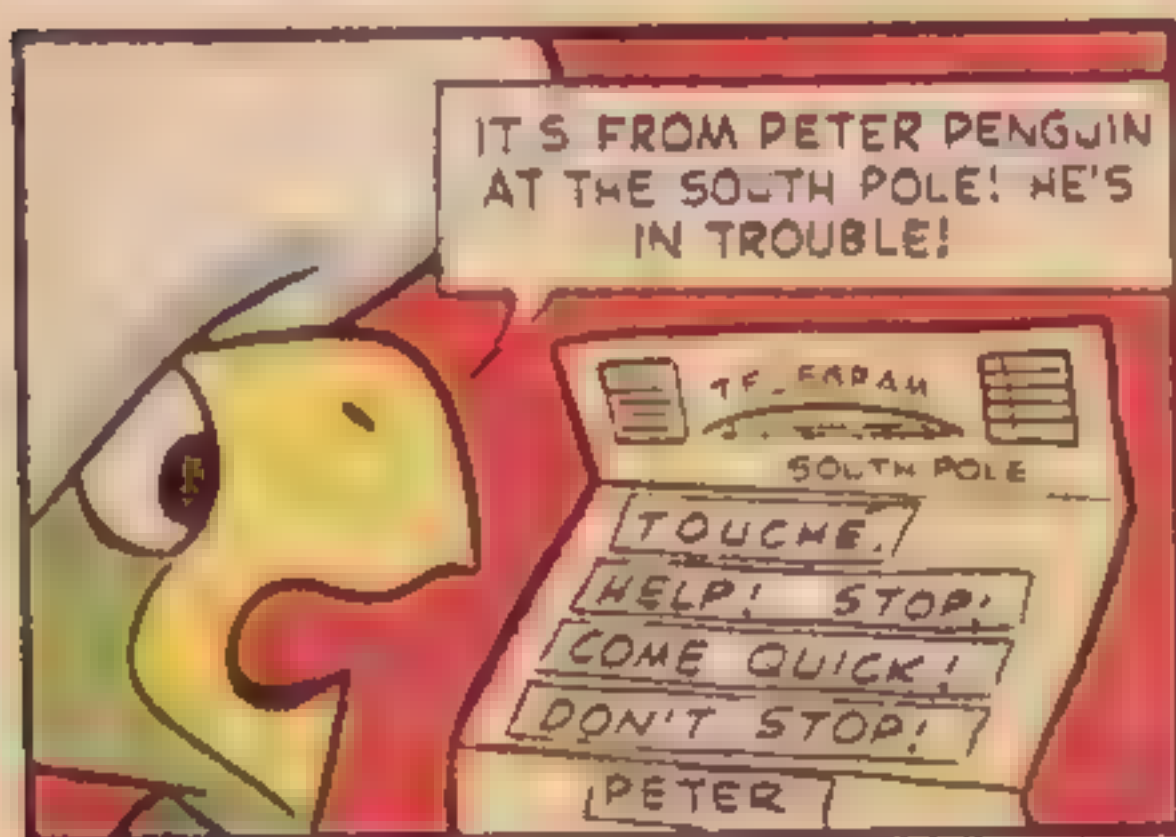
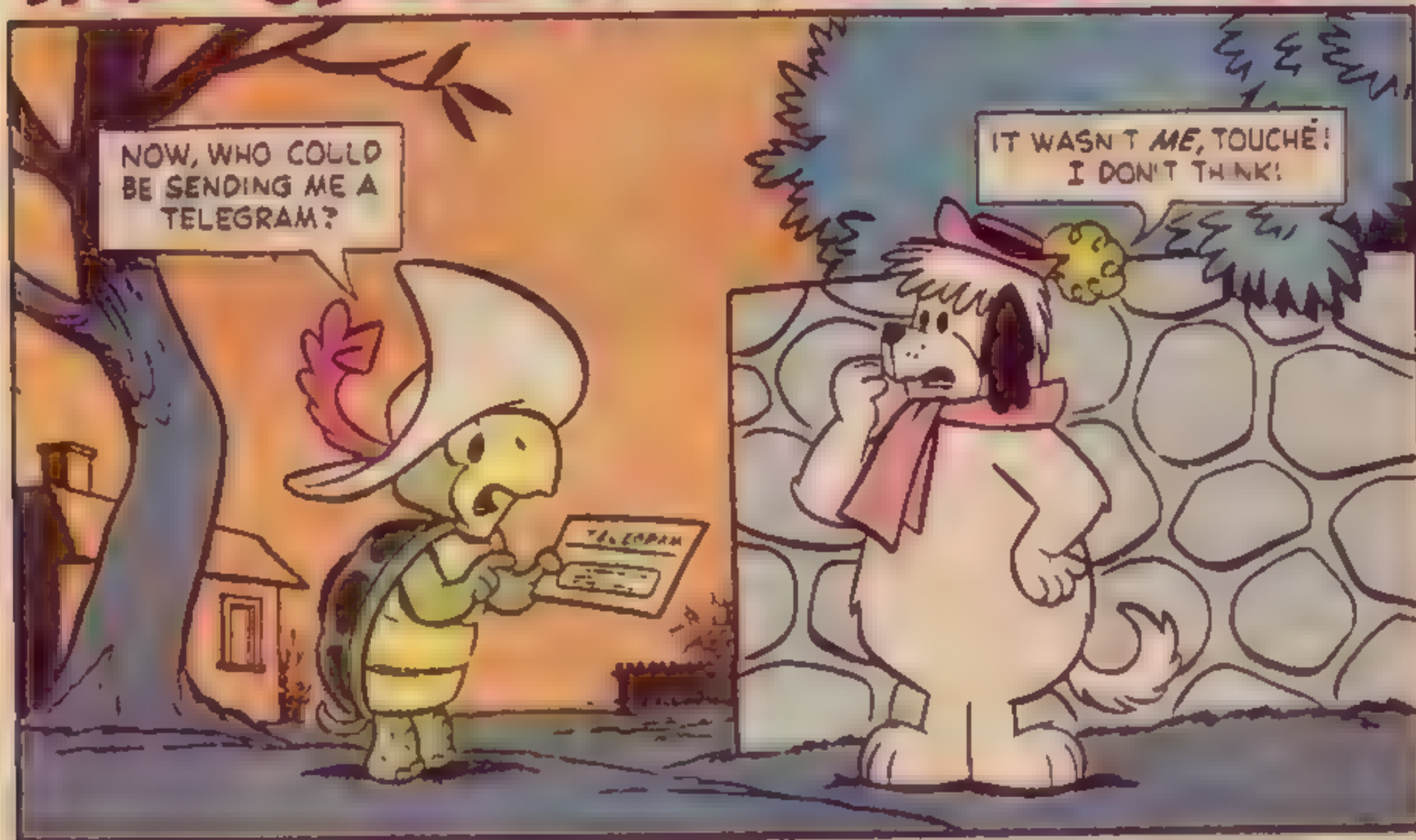
WITH IT — If you are in the know, you are with it. If you are not with it you are lost. Besides, it does not matter if you are with it or not when it comes to knowing what with it really means.

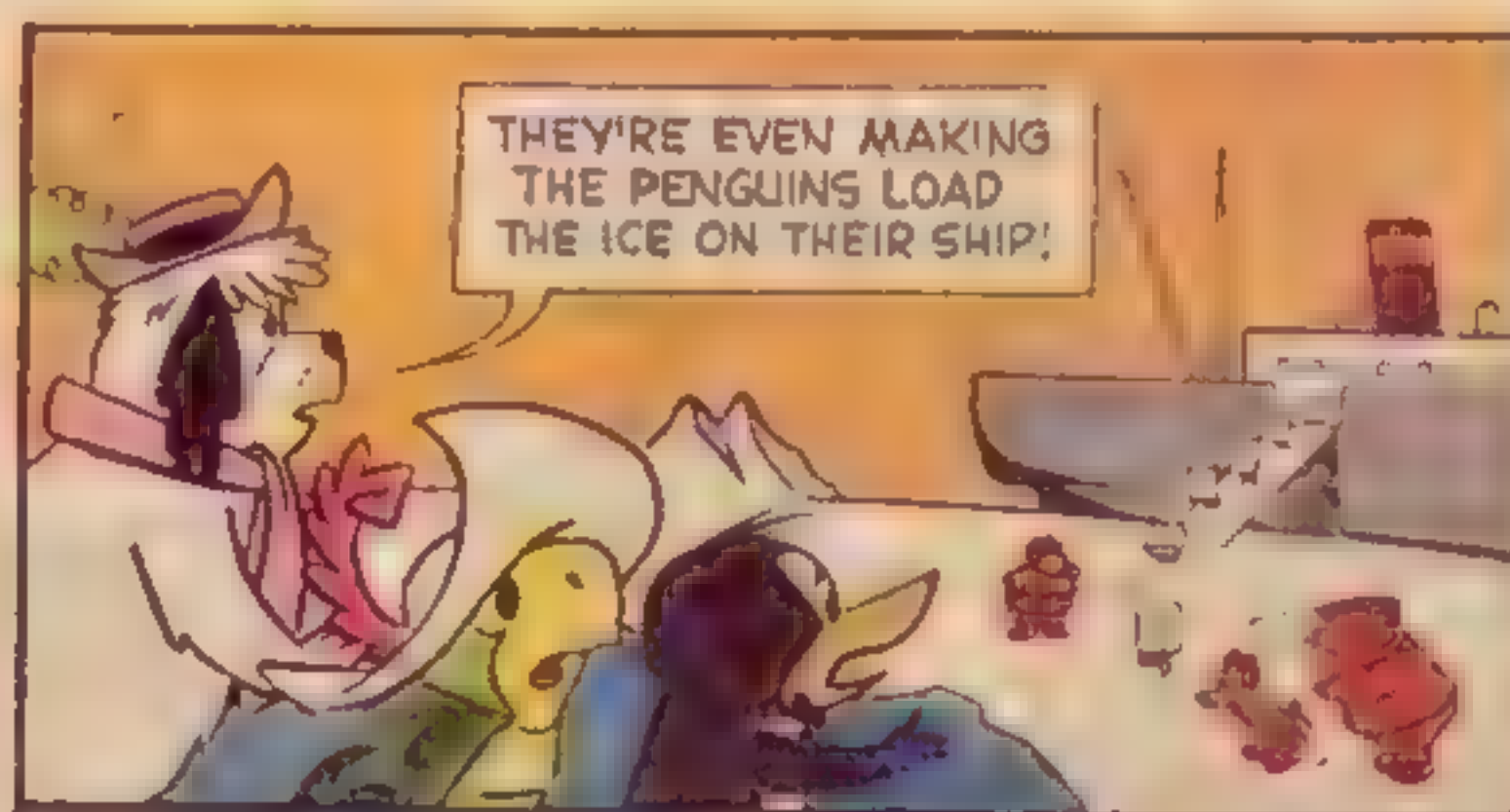
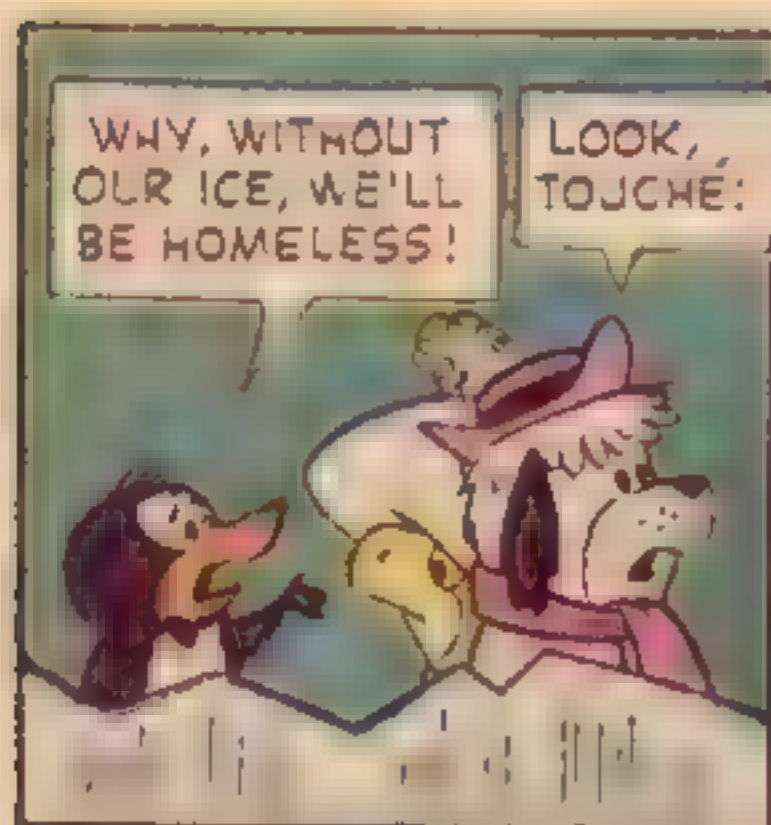
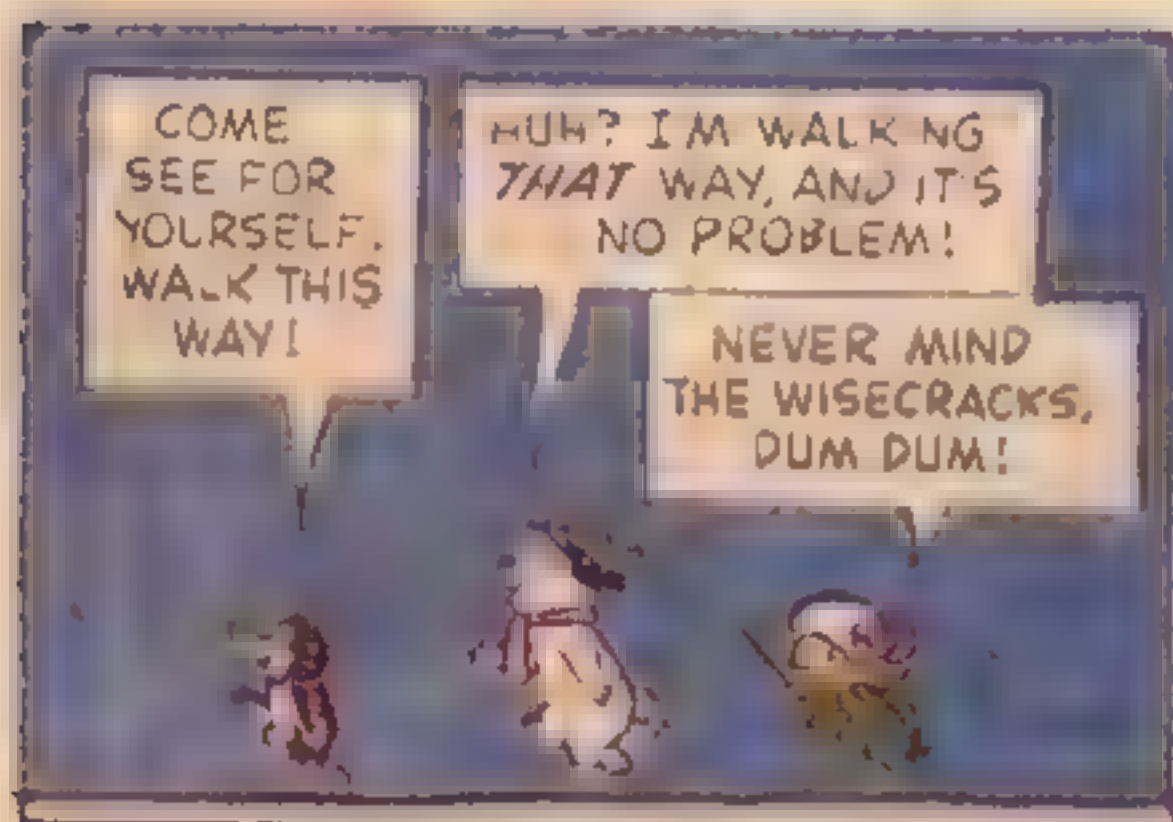
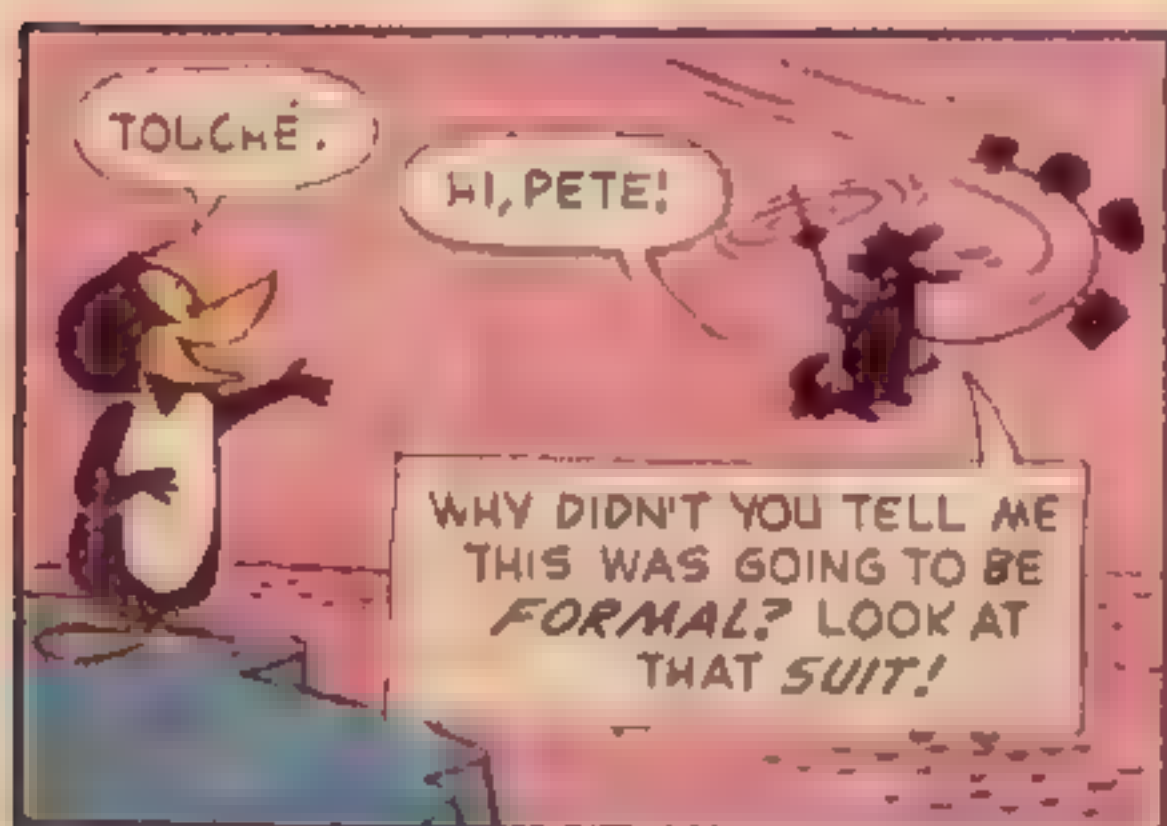
That completes this brief dictionary. Now that you have this information at the tips of your fingers, it should be easy to understand typical conversation such as this dialogue overheard a few evenings ago at the Purple Zen Den:

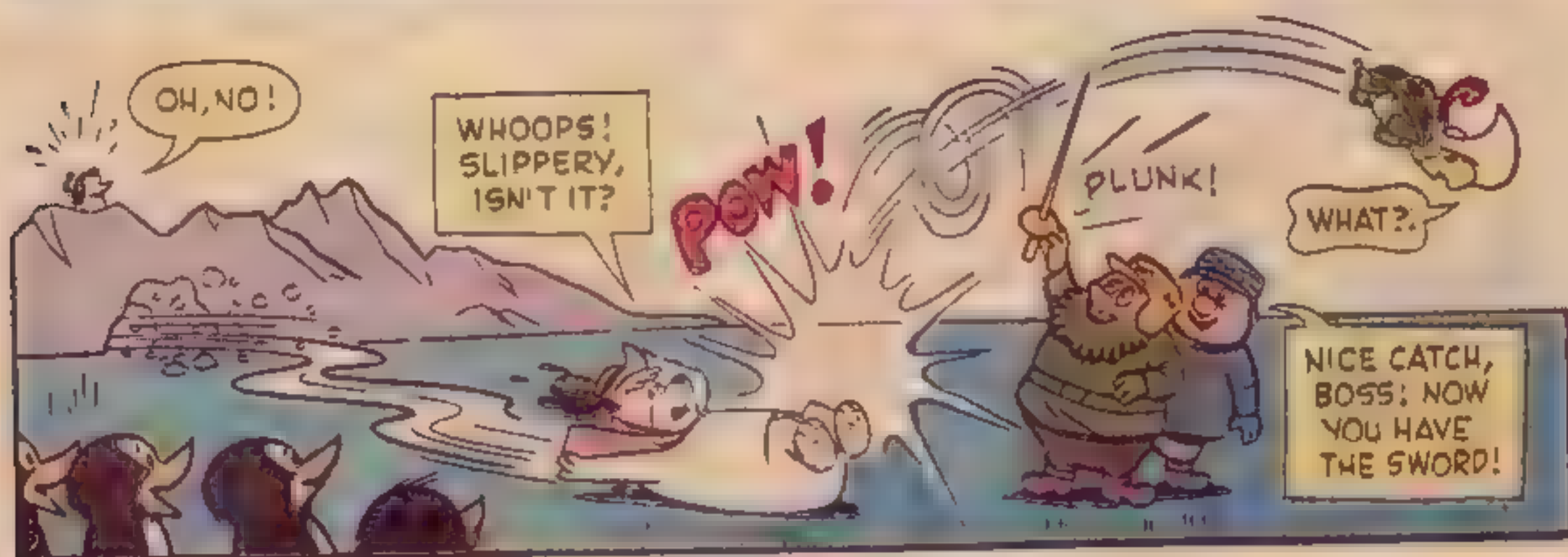
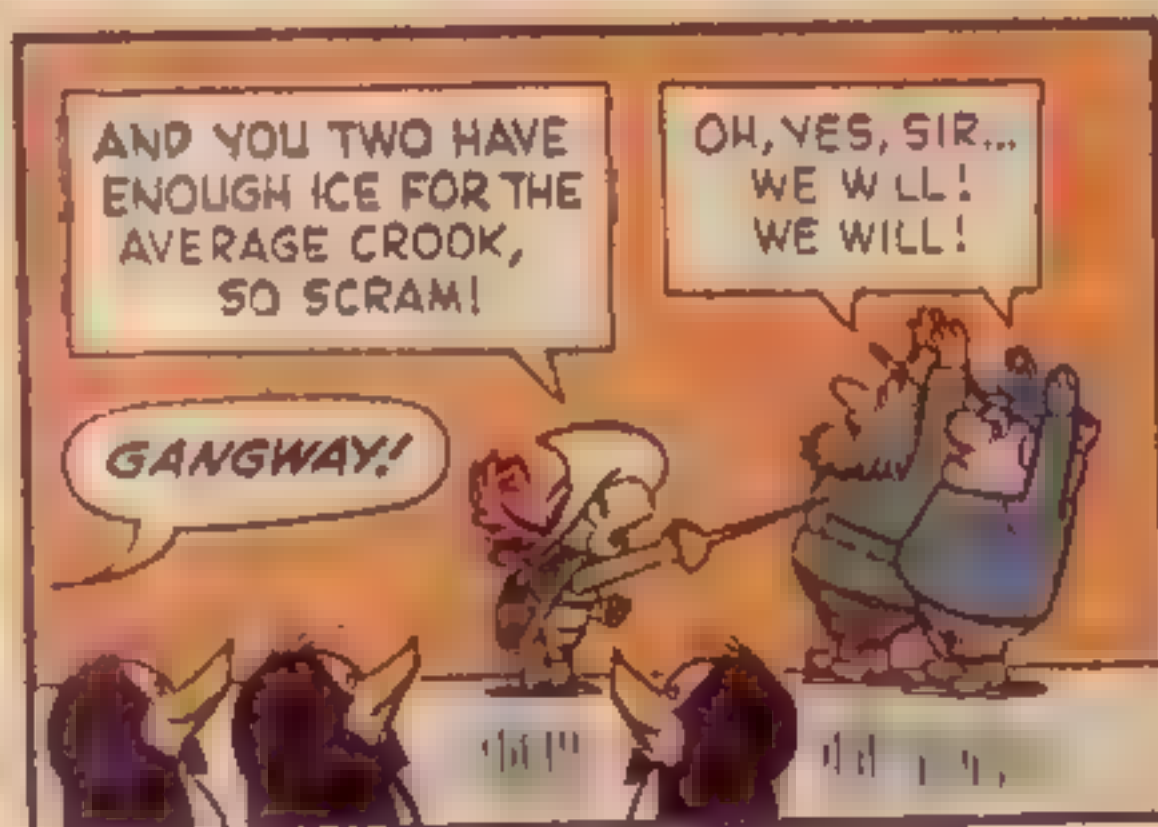
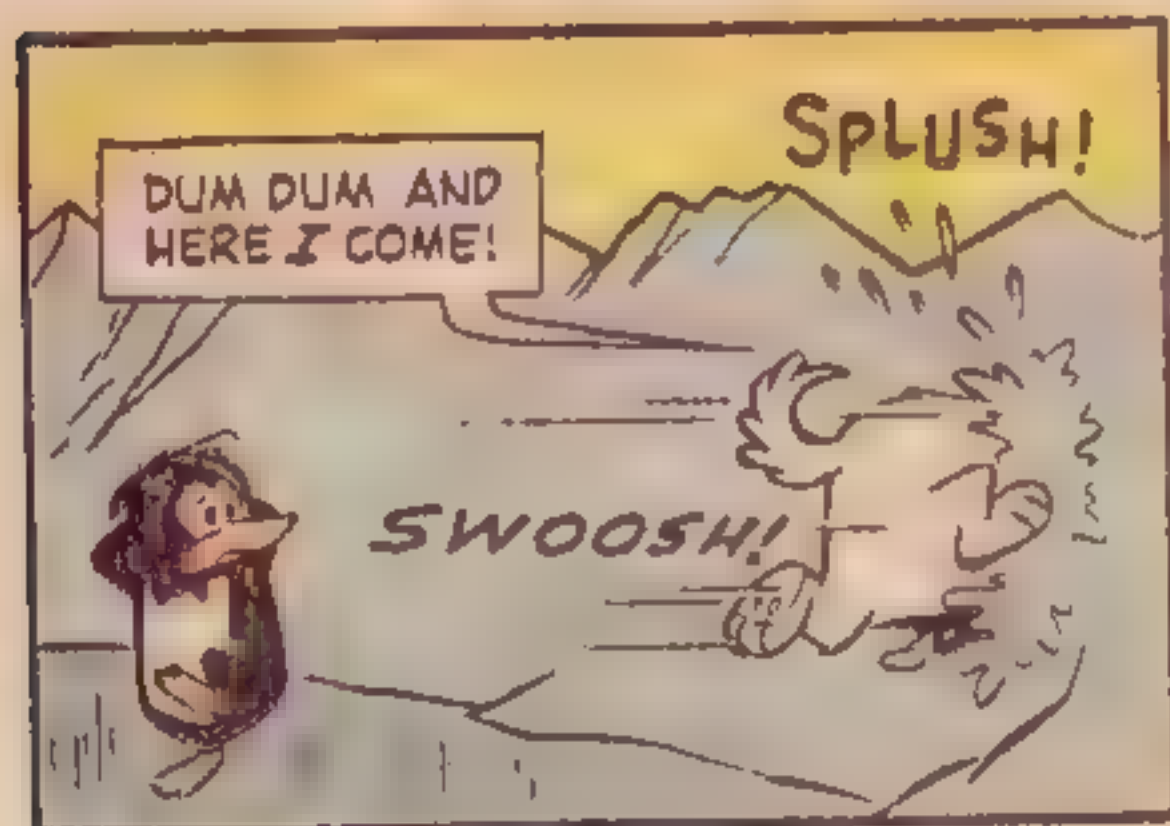
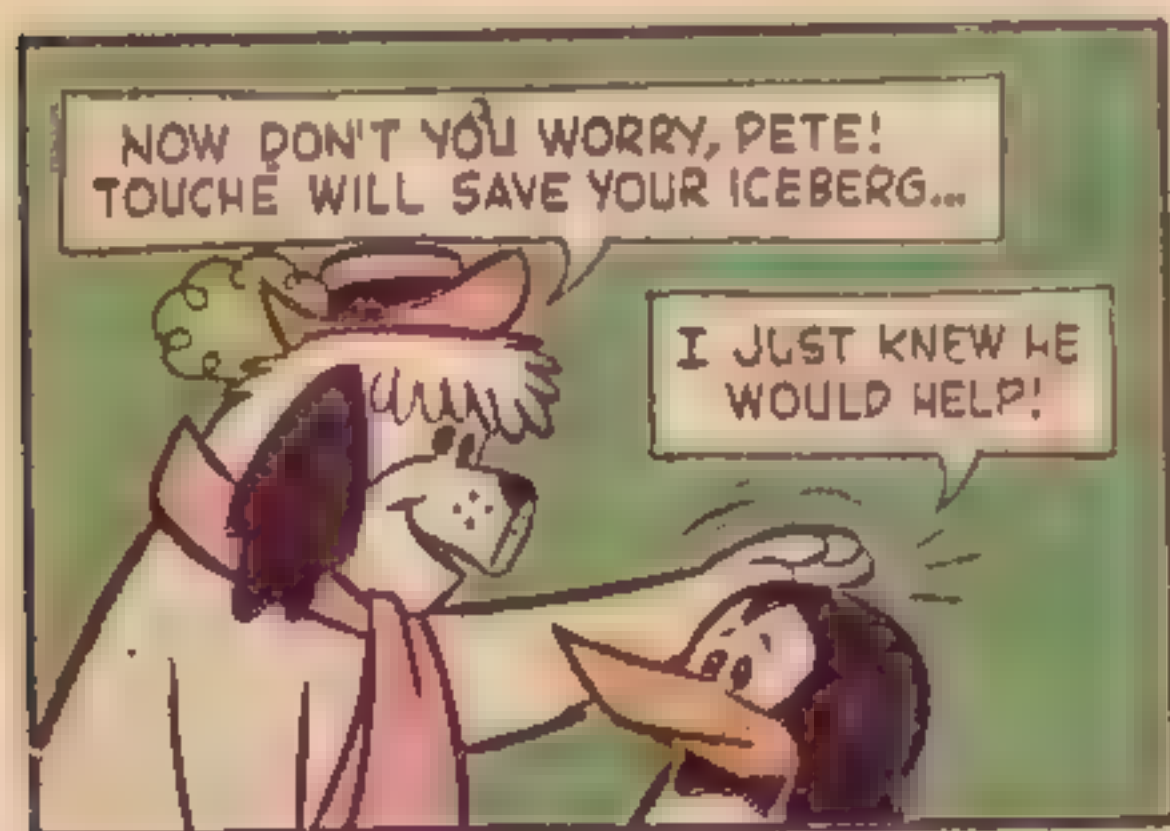
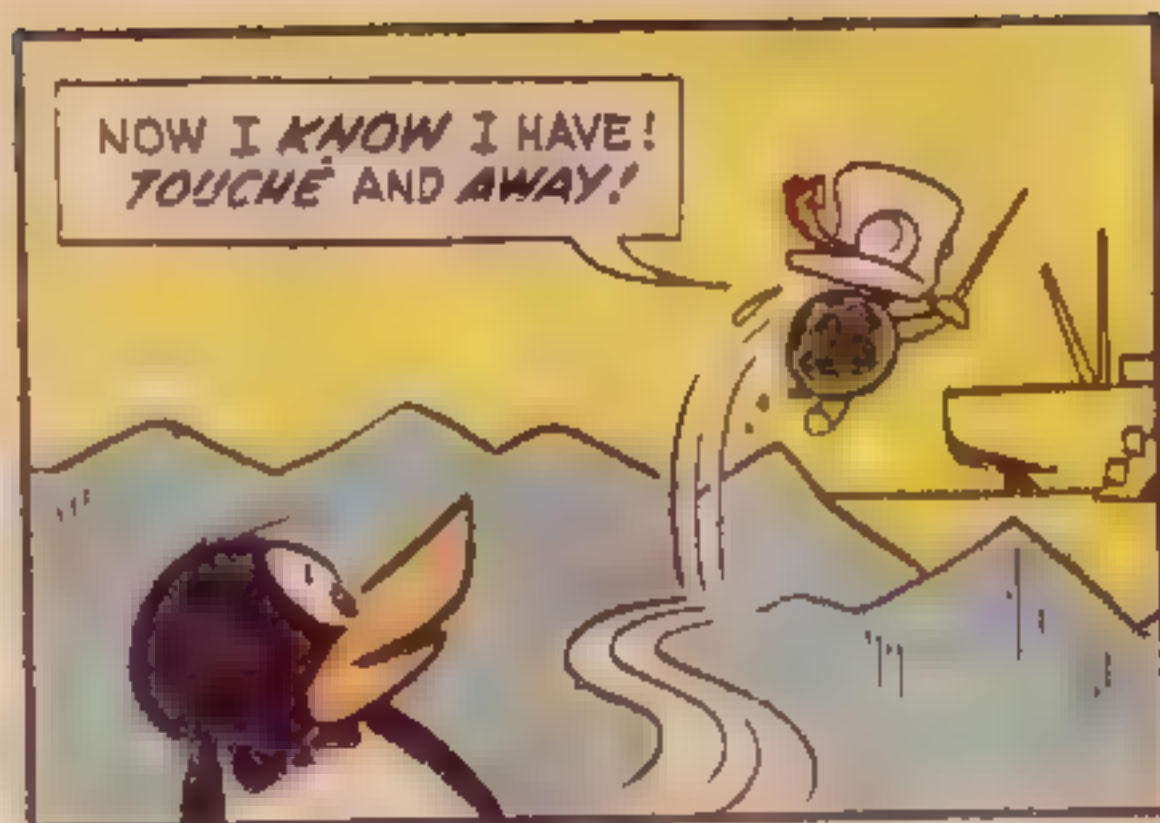
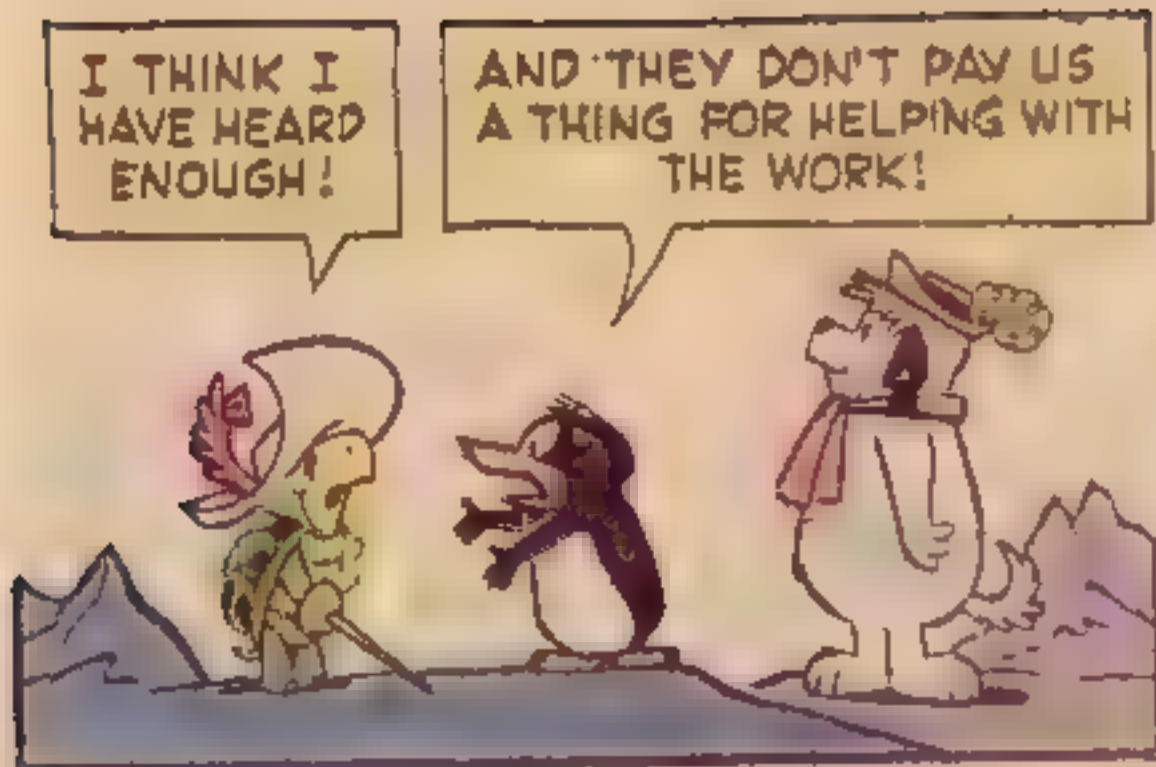
"Man, like it was a bad scene, a drag, a wash-out, the most minus. I was at this cat's pad trying to dig the sounds and make the scene when a square dad from nowheresville starts bugging me for not laying some bread on him for all the goodies I had mooched, like, at his pad in days of yore. I was so bugged I just cut out, split . . . you know, ankled the action and told the whole bit . . . 'Like, later'."

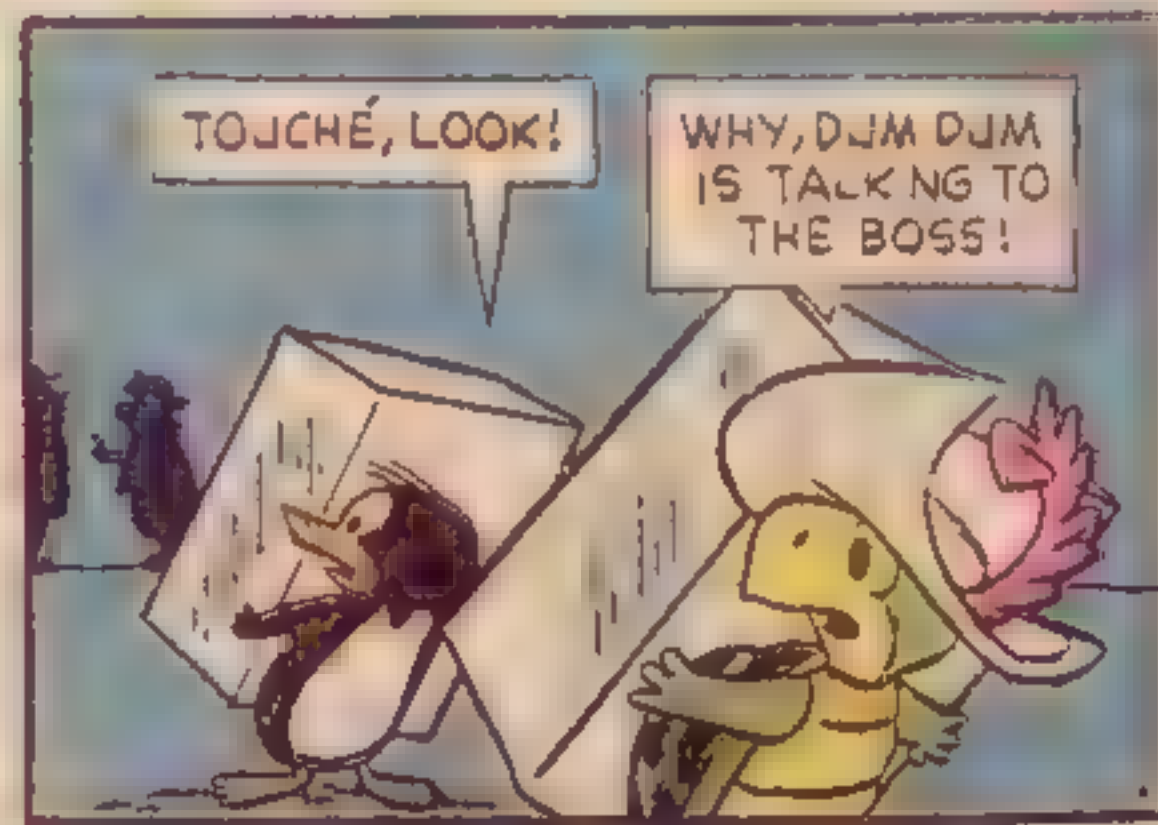
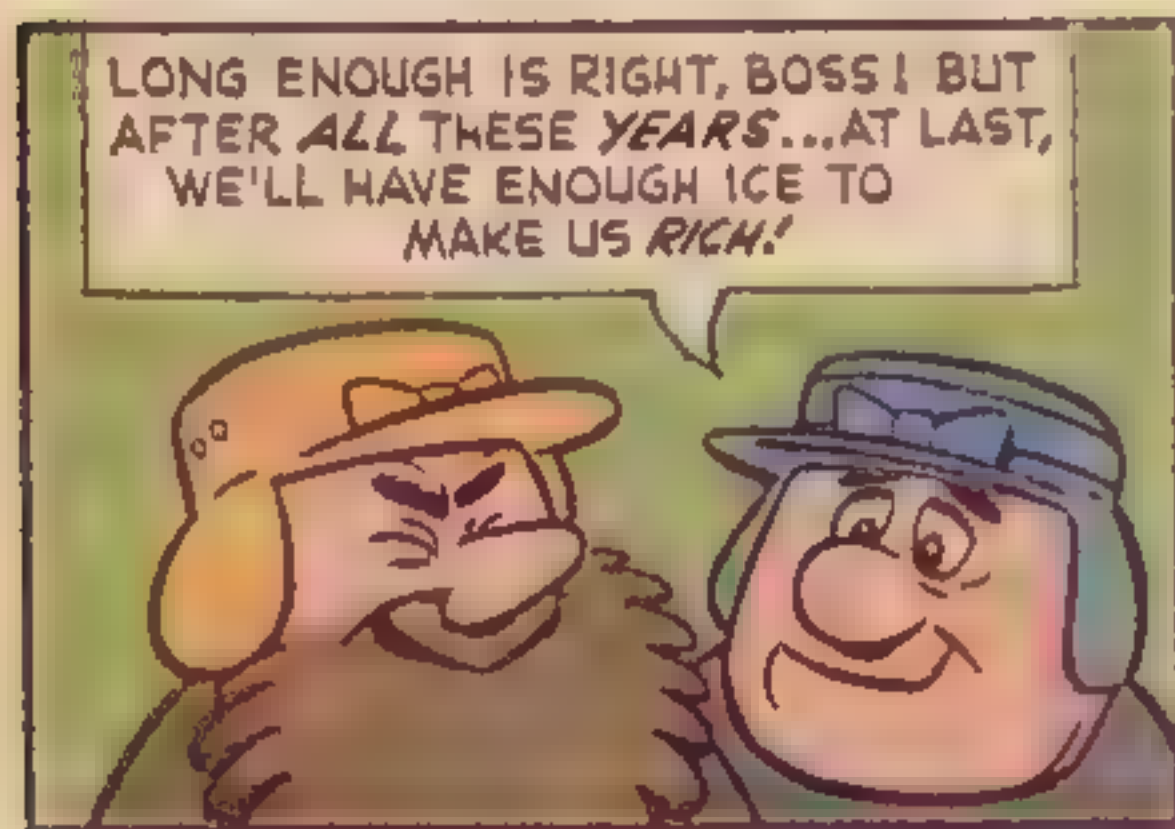
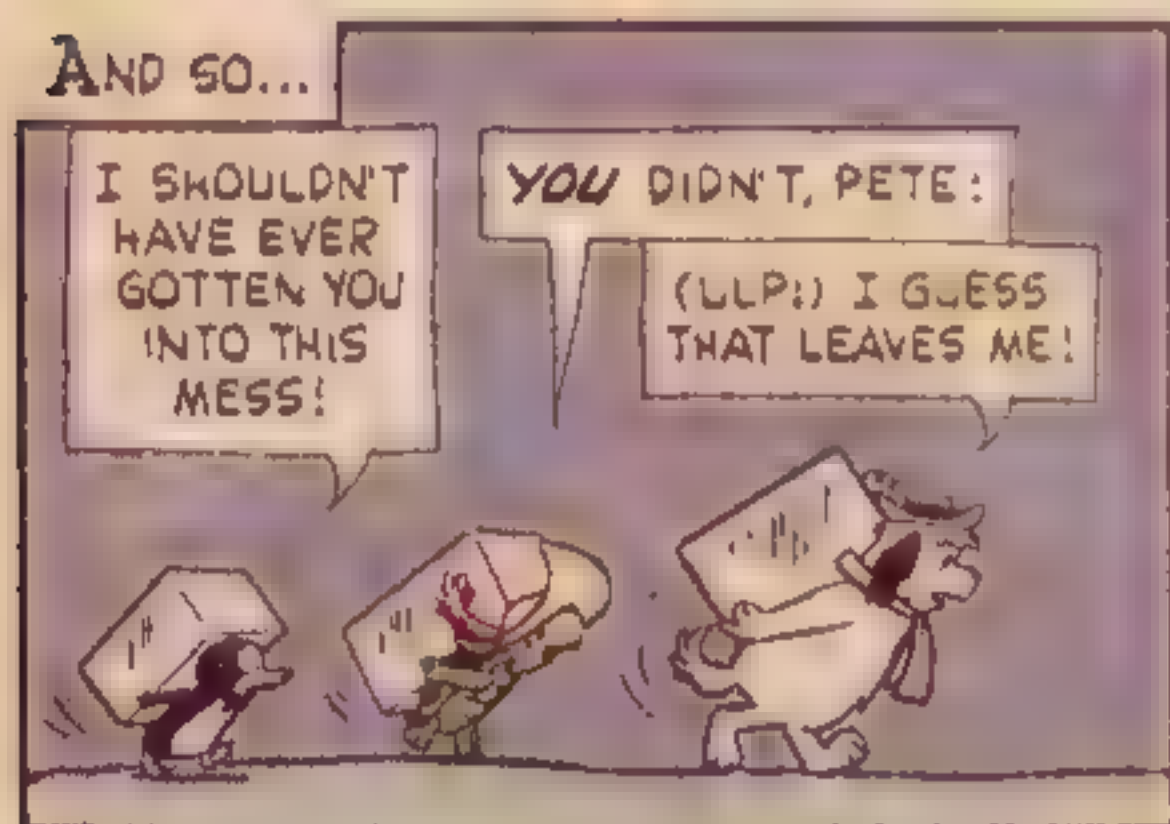
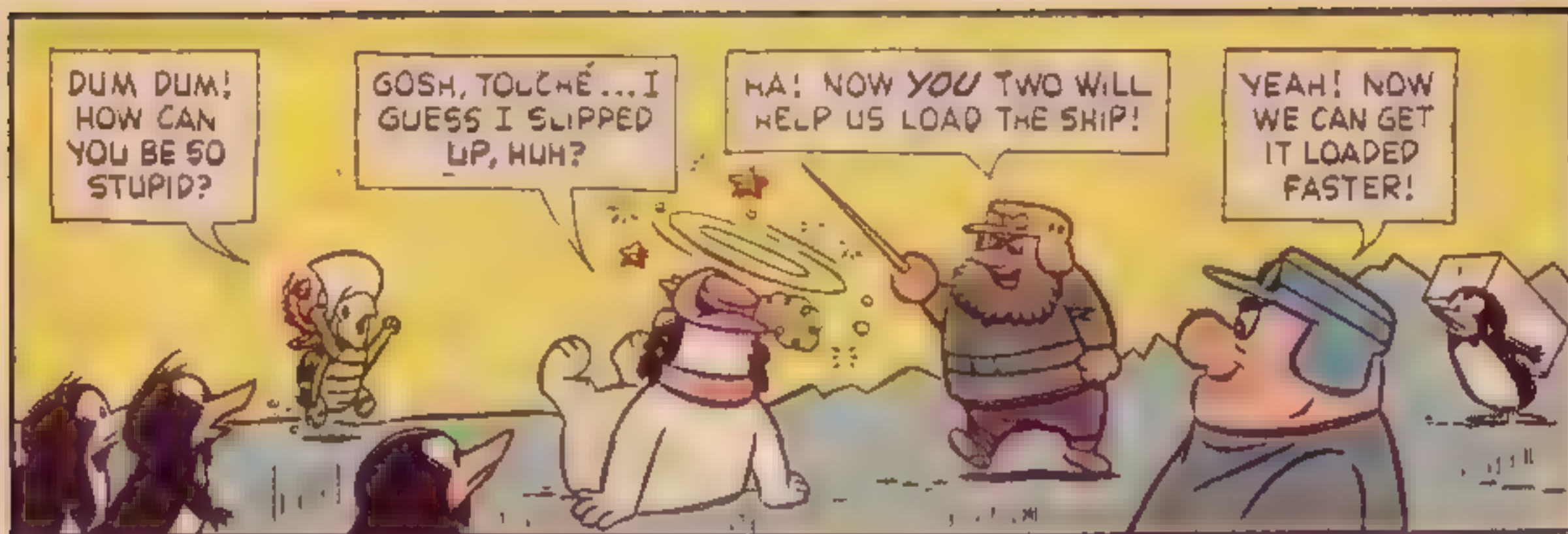
We hope you understood everything that was said, because we'd like someone to explain it to us. We've been bugged all week.

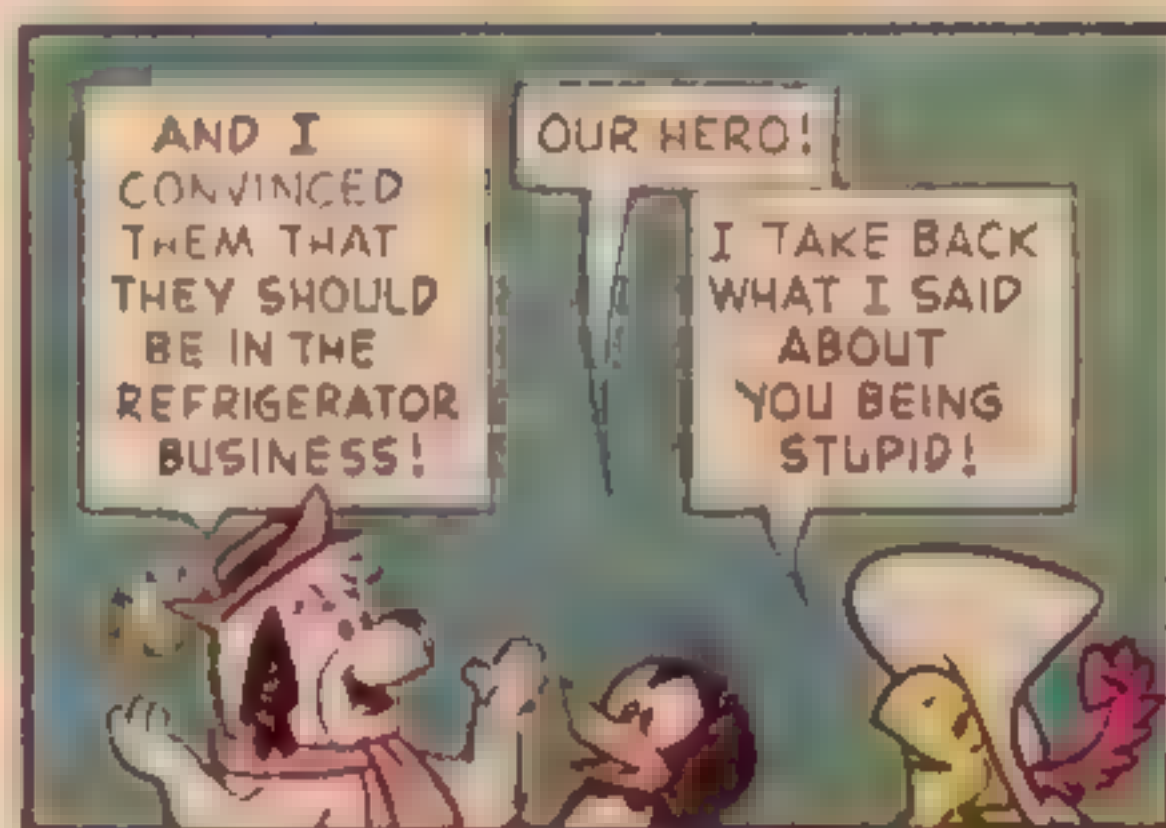
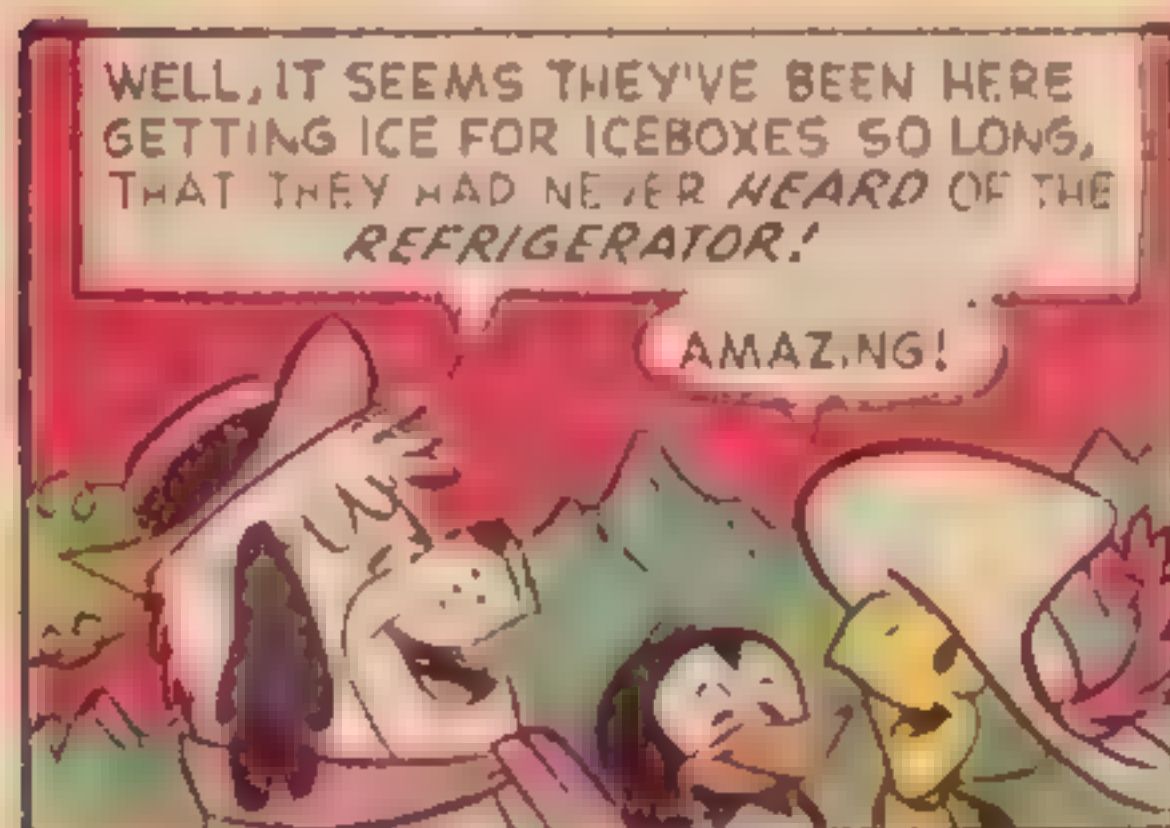
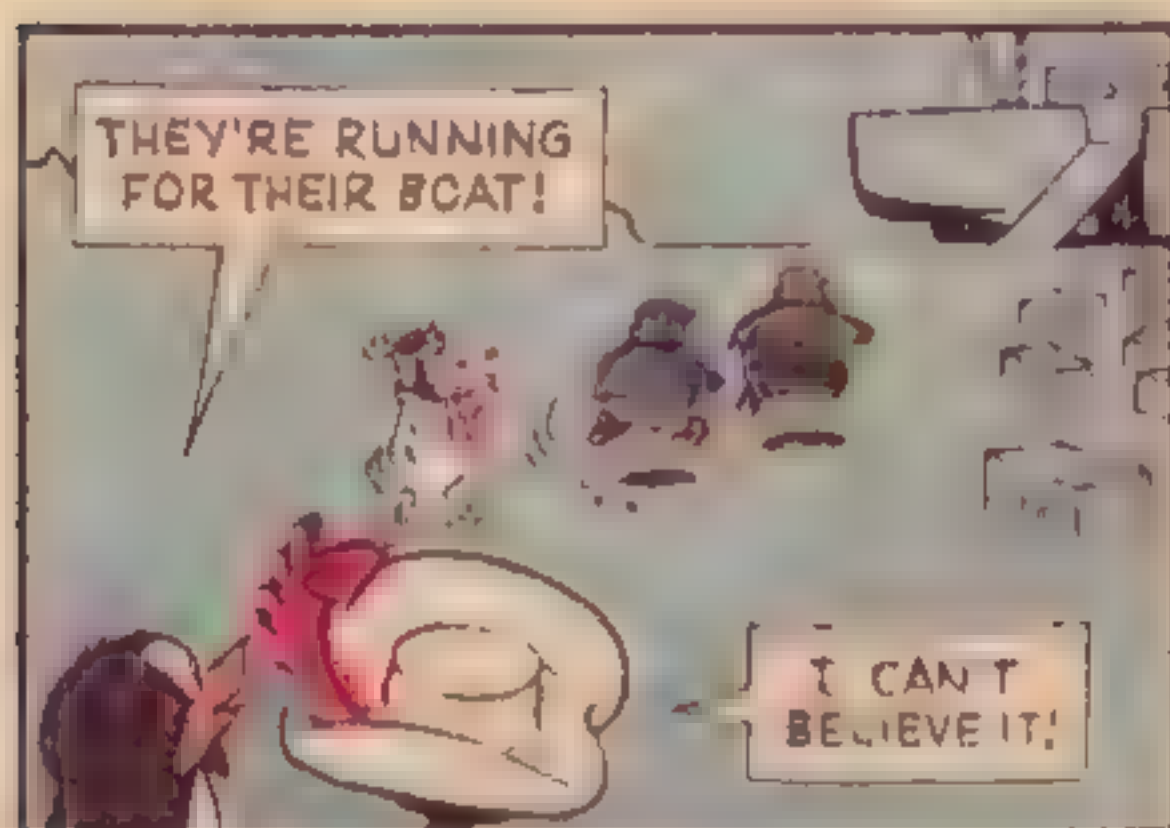
Hanna-Barbara **TOUCHE' TURTLE and DUM DUM**
THE CASE OF THE COLD CASH







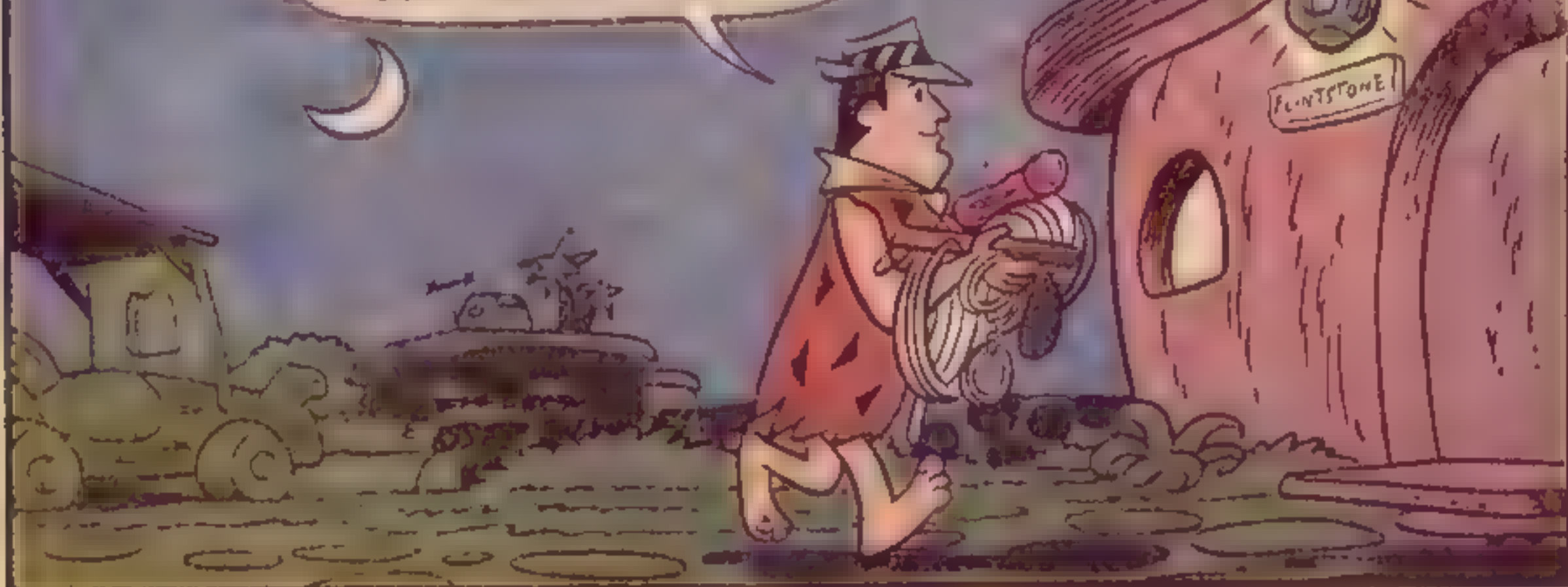




Hanna-Barbara
**Pebbles
FLINTSTONE**

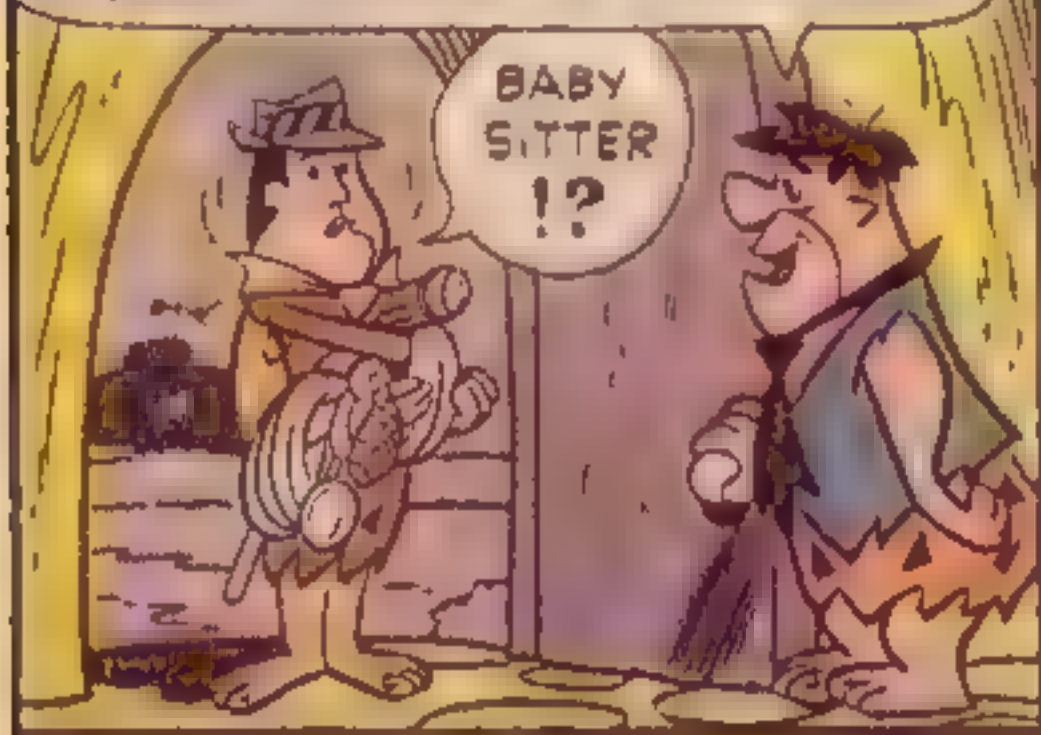
THE SLEEPY-EYED PRIVATE EYE

I GOT A CALL FROM THESE
FOLKS TO COME OVER AND GUARD
THEIR MOST VALUABLE POSSESSION.
I'M WELL-PREPARED IN CASE ANY-
BODY TRIES TO STEAL IT!



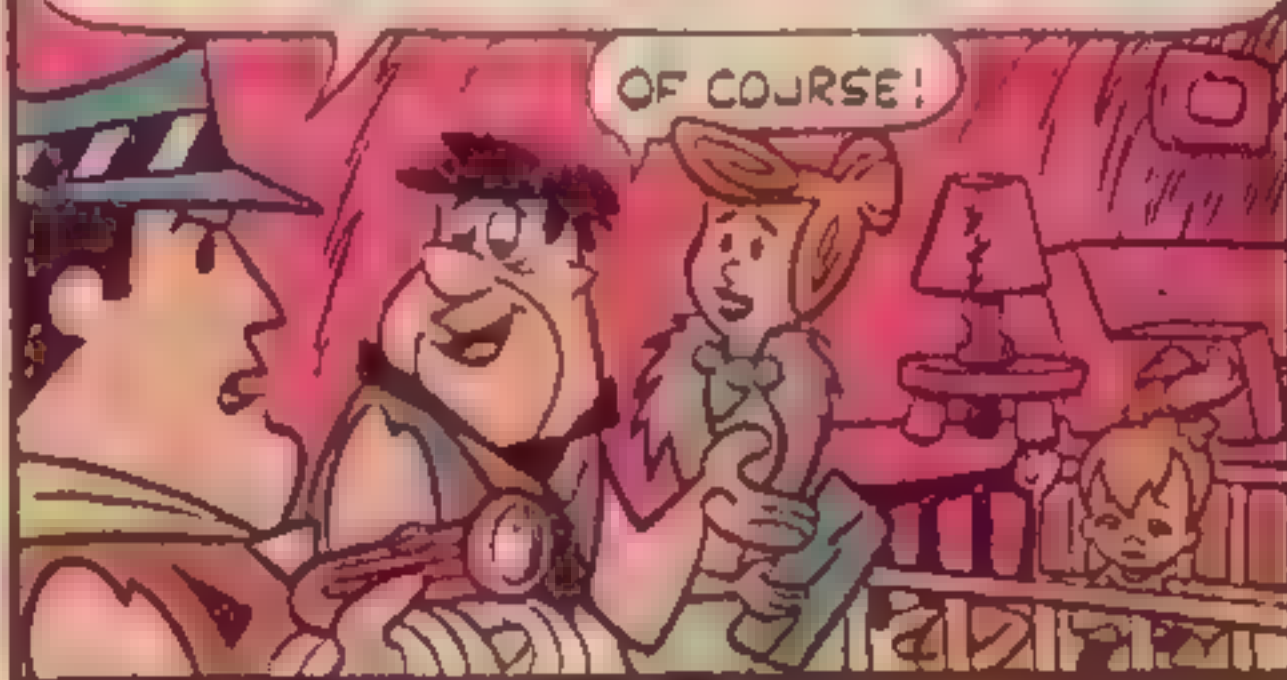
OH, GOOD! THE BABY SITTER IS HERE!

BABY
SITTER
!?



WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA? YOU CALLED ME OVER
TO GUARD YOUR TREASURE! I'M A *PRIVATE EYE*!

OF COURSE!



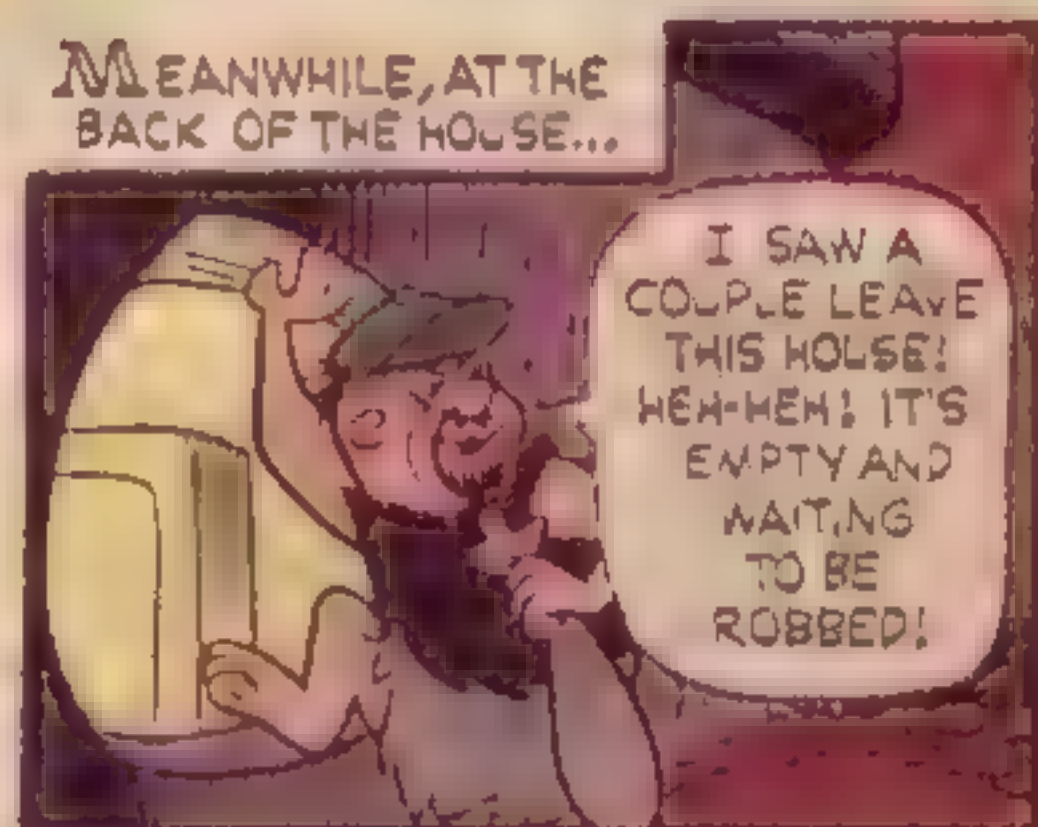
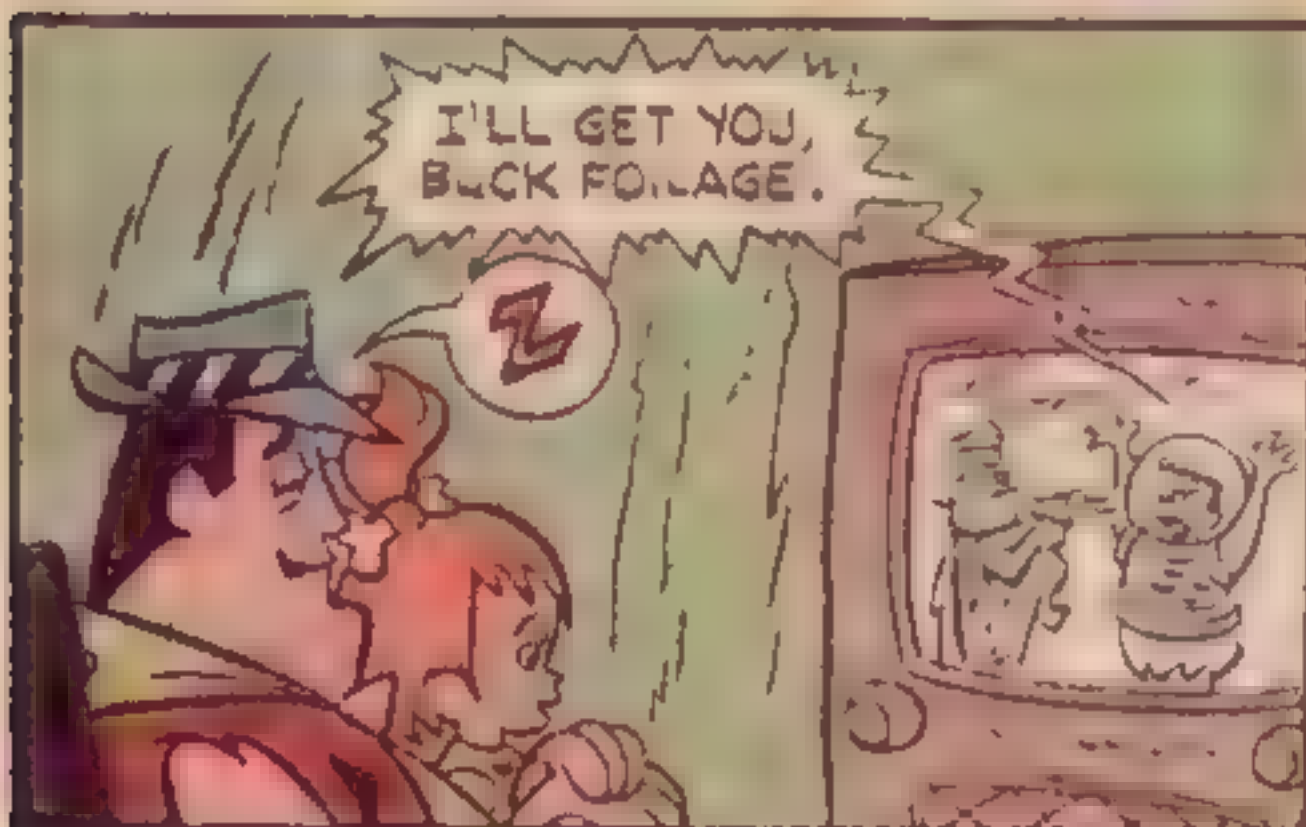
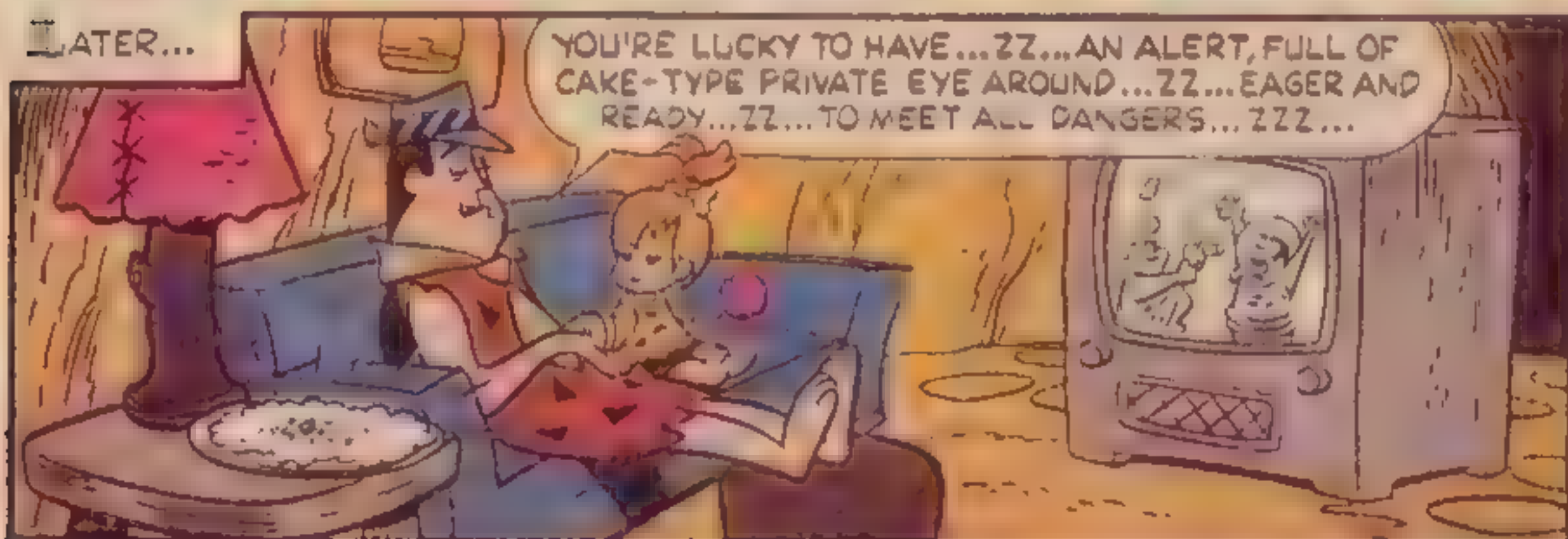
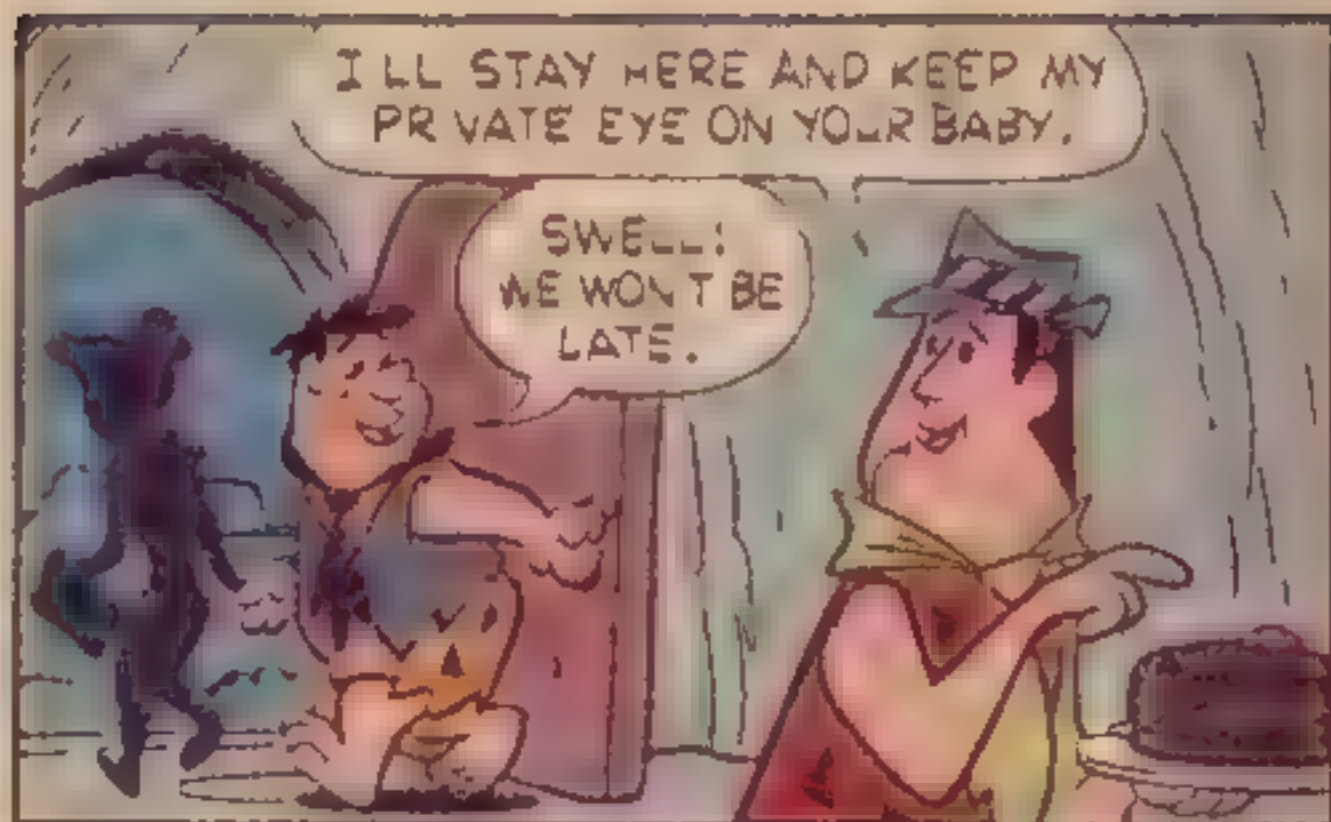
THIS IS OUR MOST VALUABLE TREASURE!
WE WANT SOMEBODY TO SIT WITH PEBBLES
WHO CAN HANDLE ANY EMERGENCY.

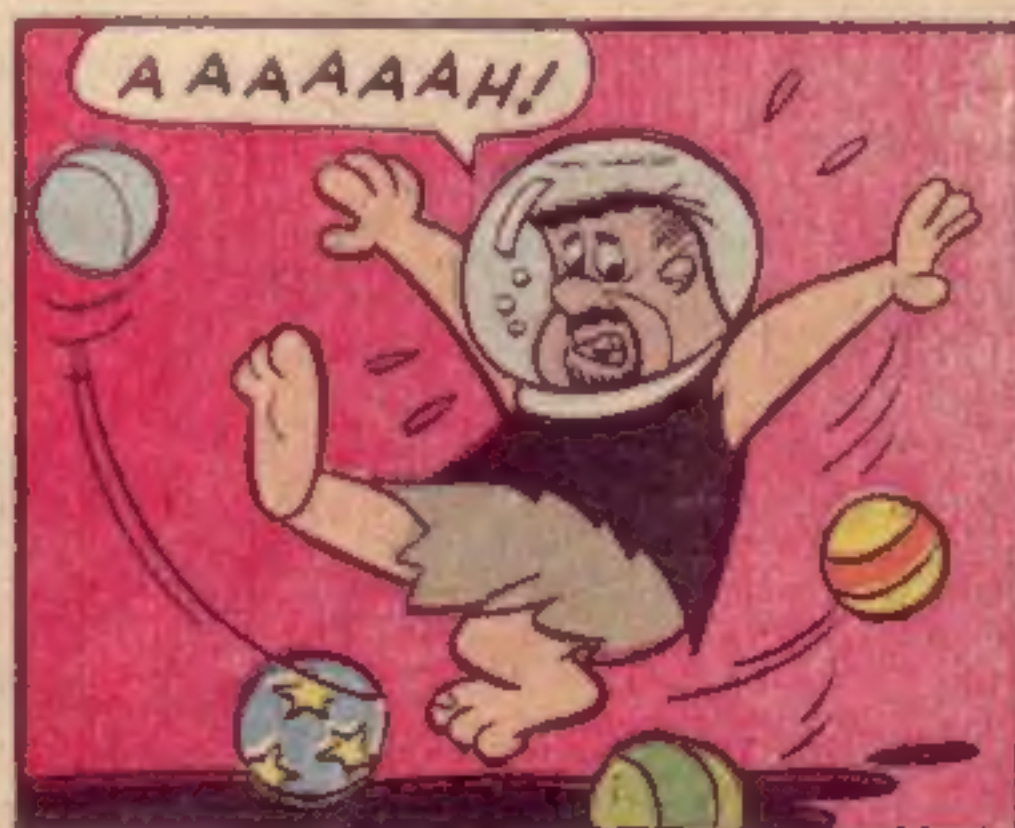
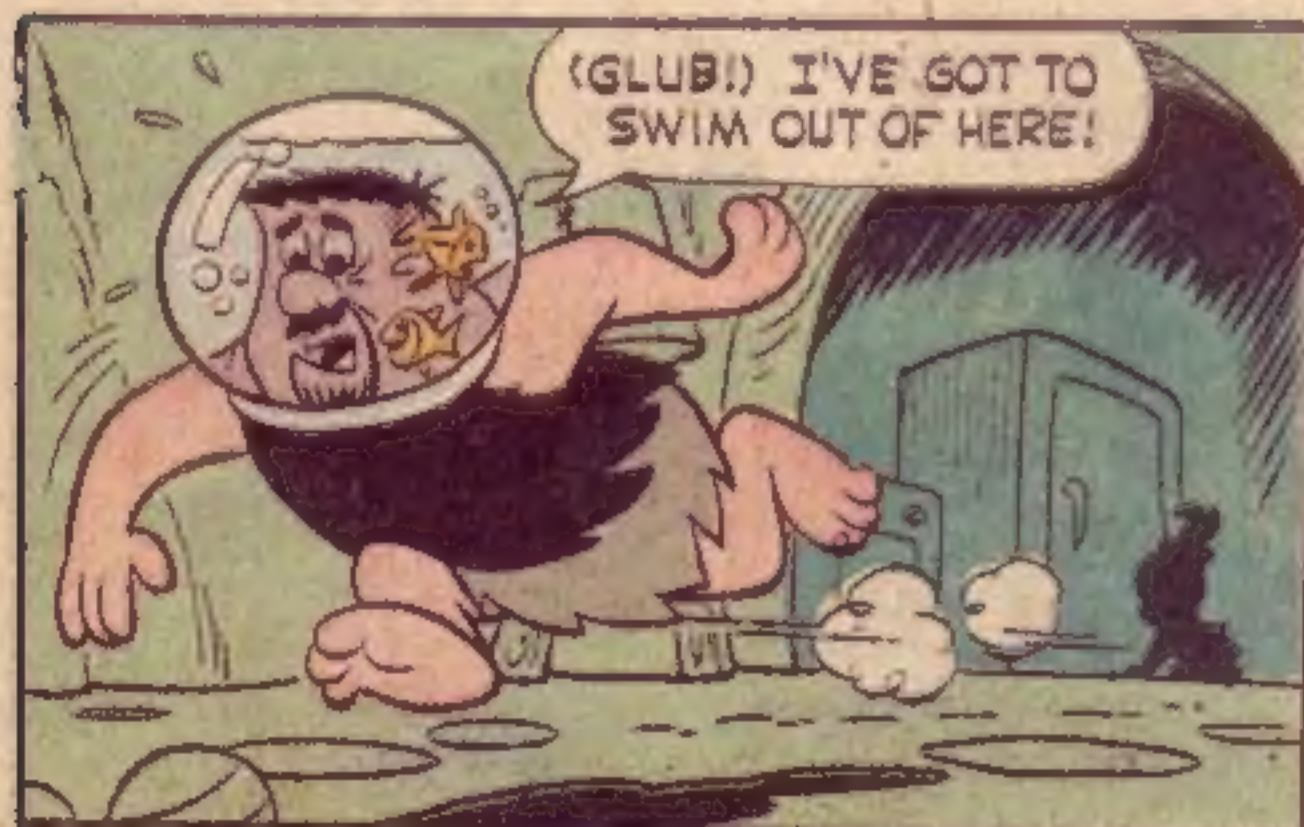
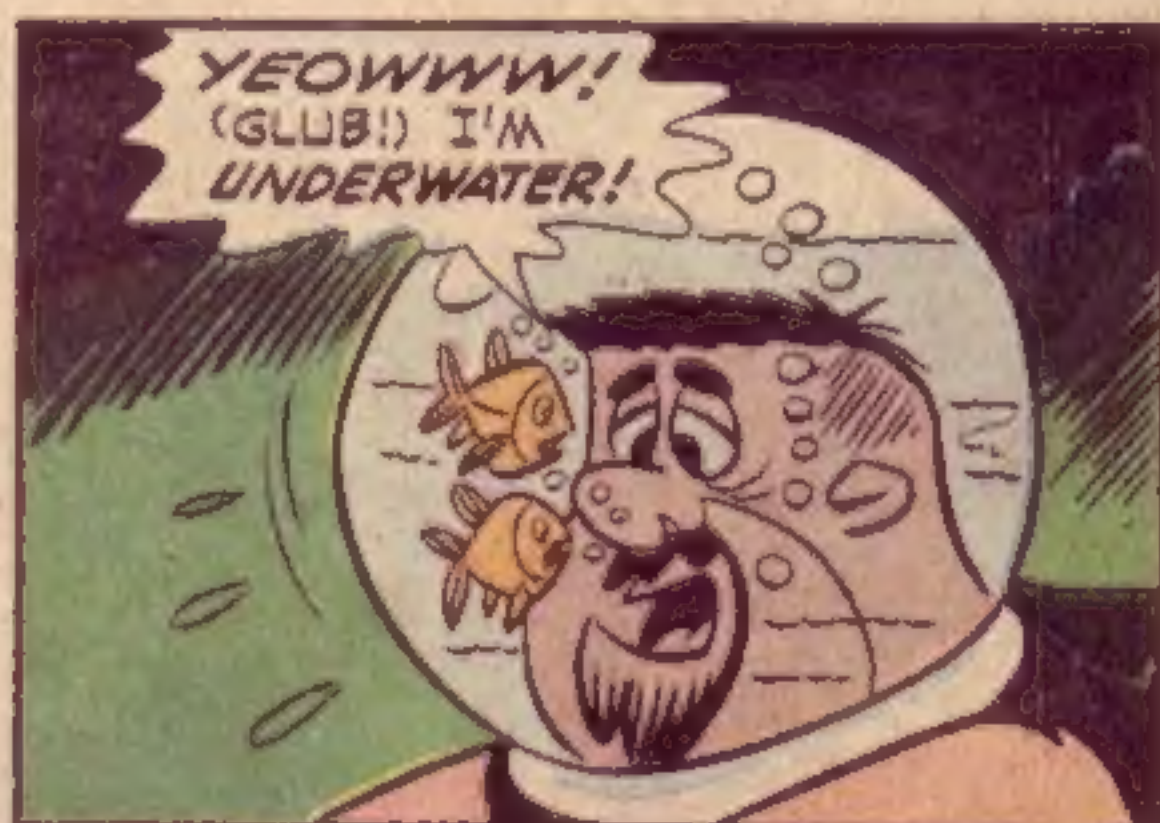
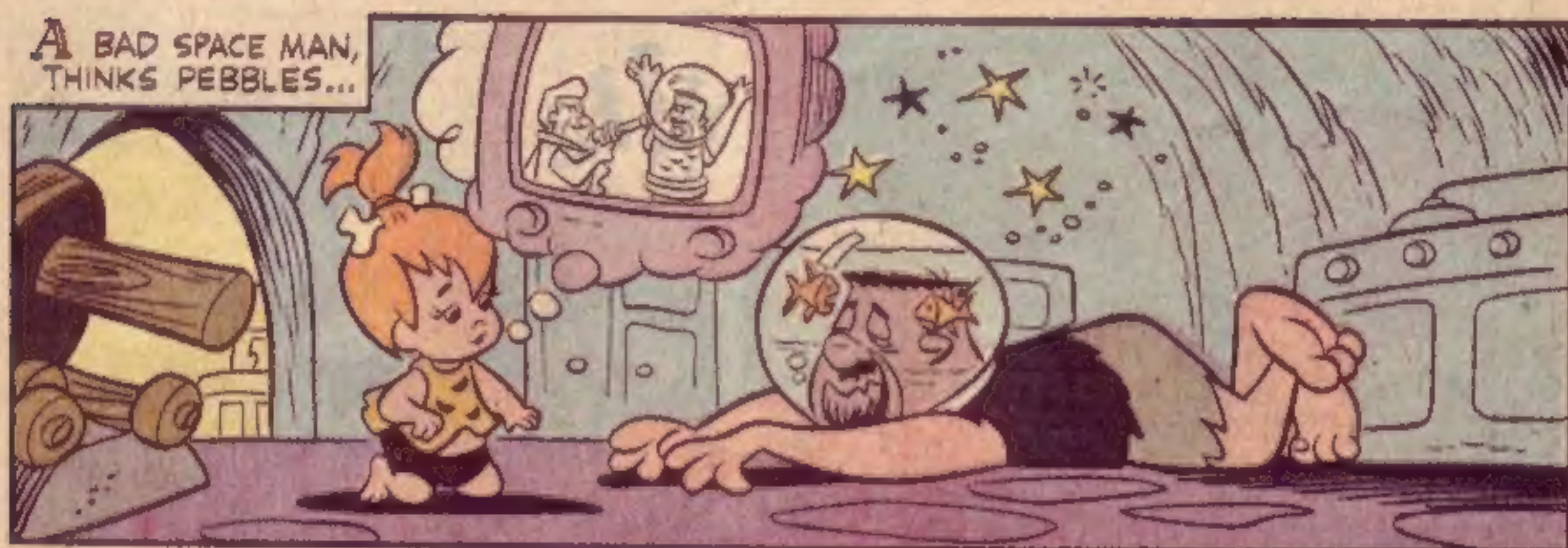
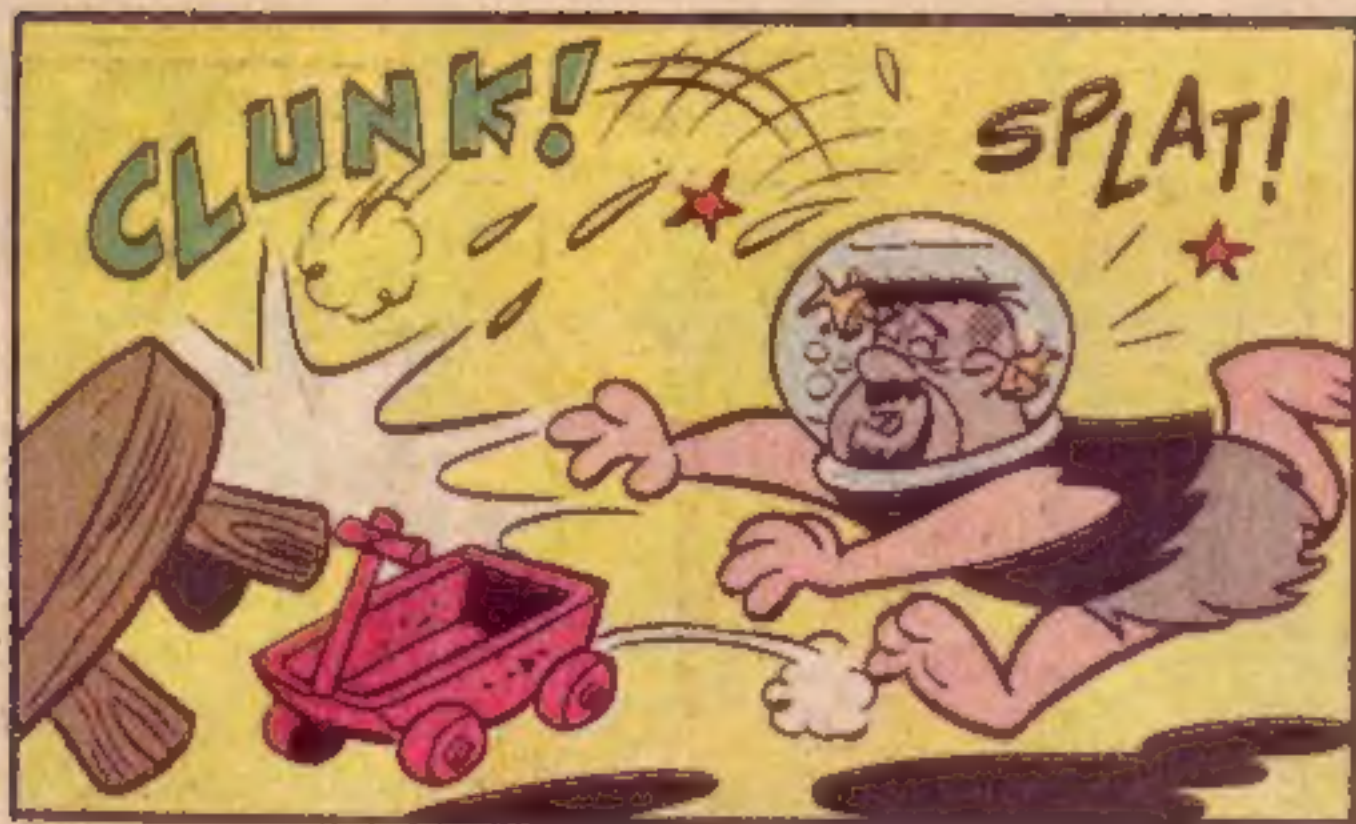


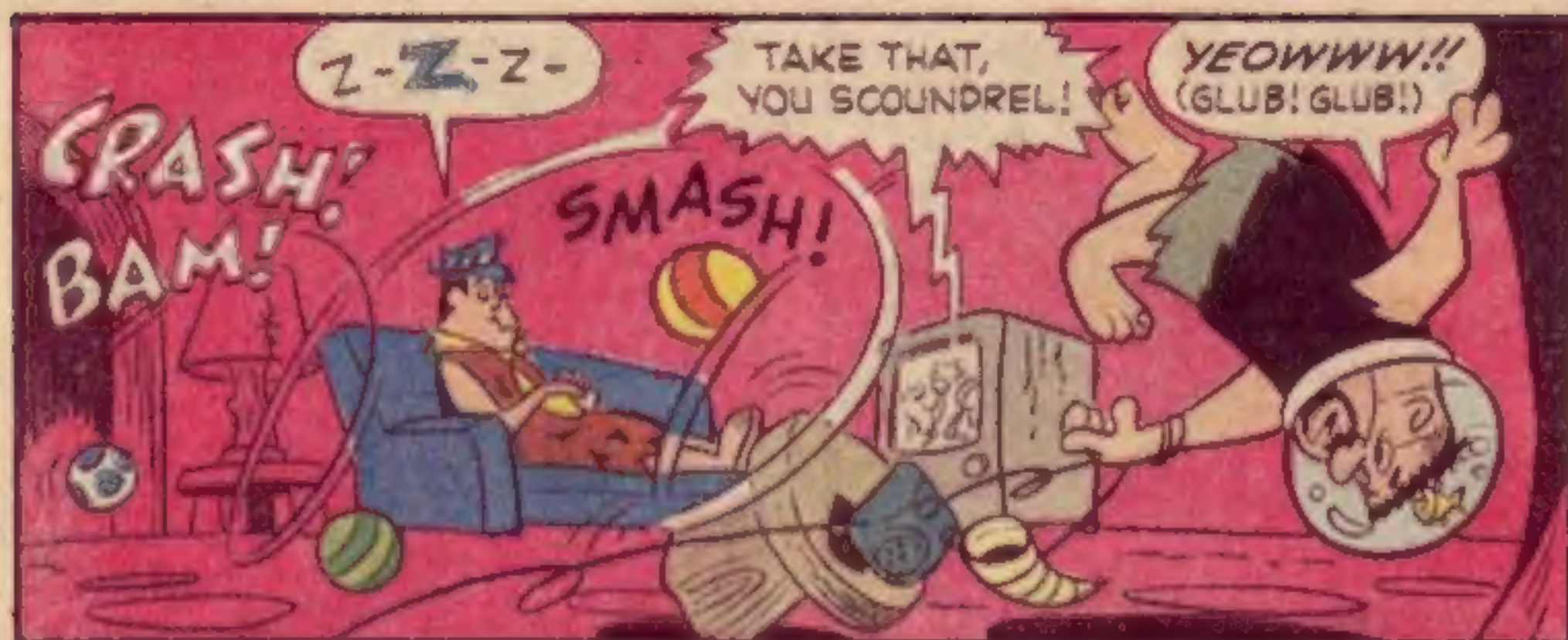
BAH! I DON'T
ST WITH BABIES!

OH, DEAR! AND I MADE A
WHIPPED ROCKY FUDGE
CAKE FOR YOU TO HAVE
WHILE WE'RE OUT!

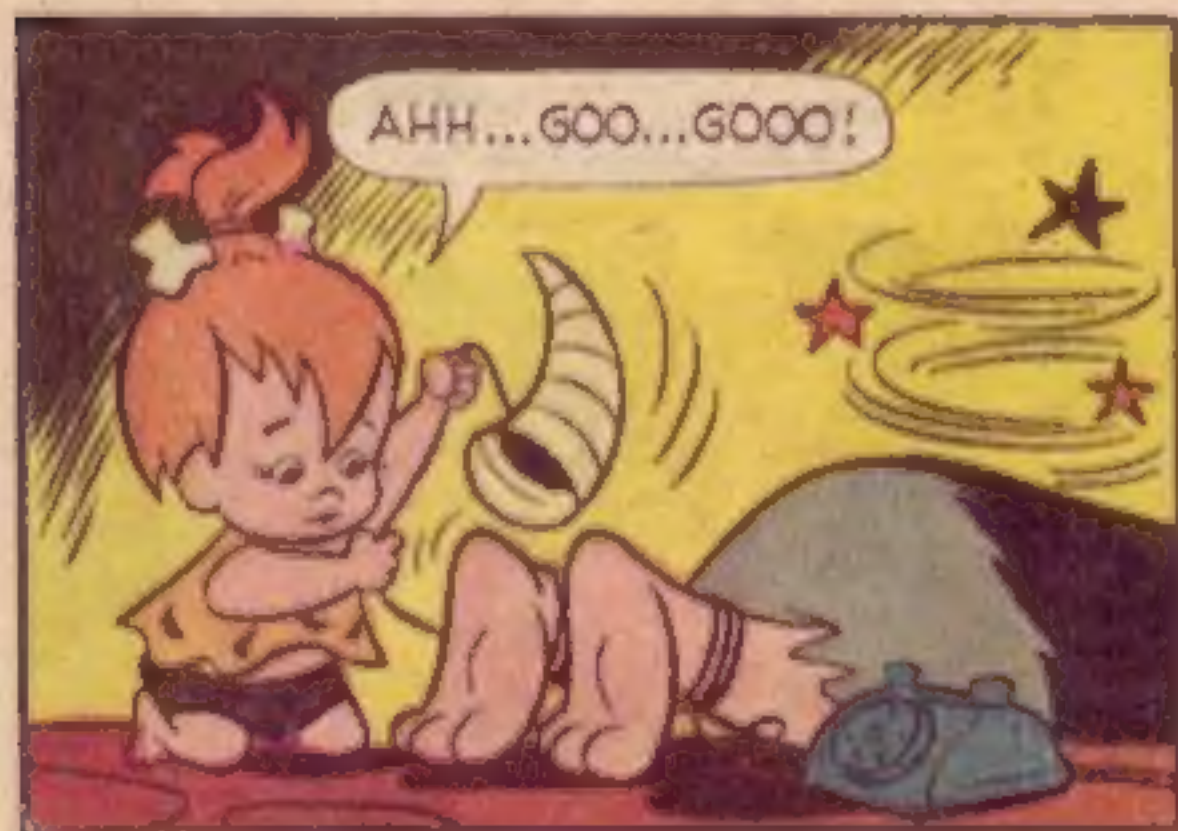
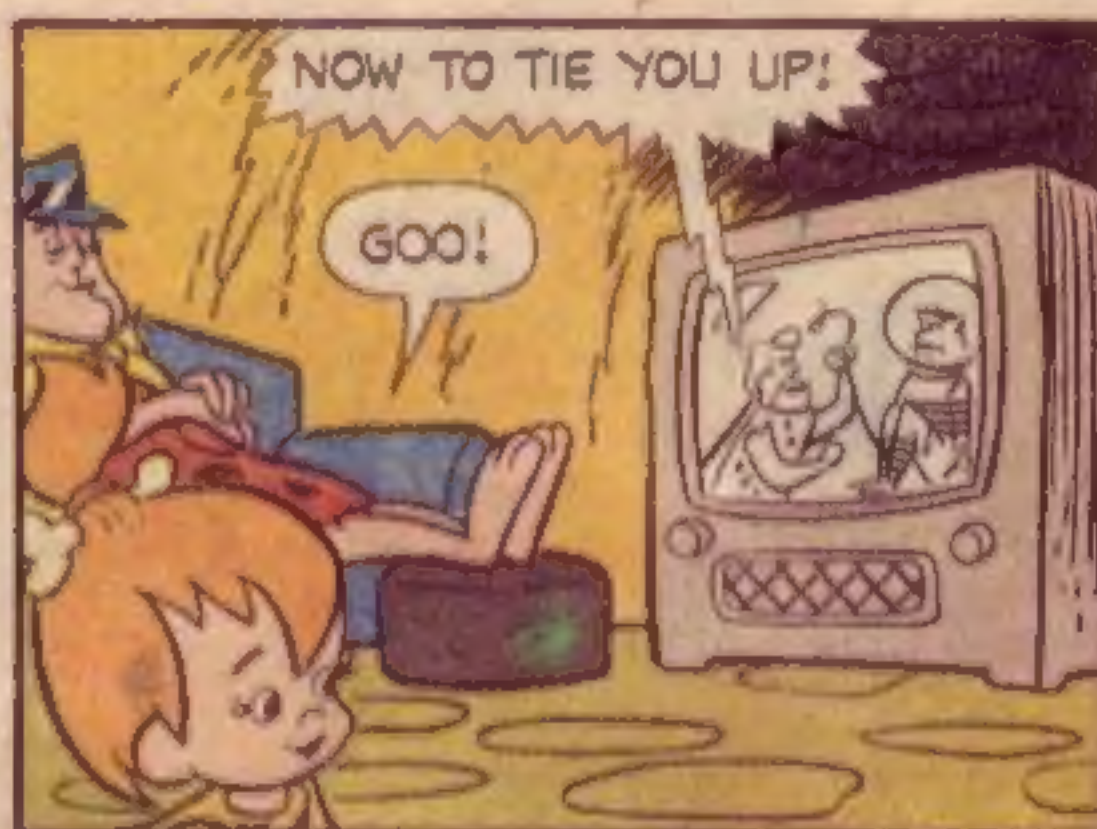
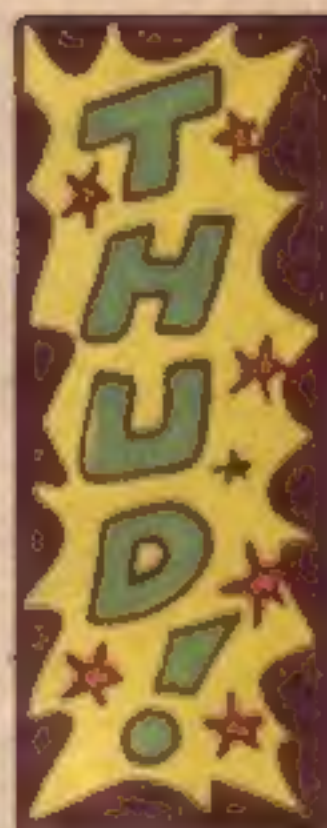








YEOWWW!!
(GLUB! GLUB!)



MINUTES
LATER...



SHORTLY...

(GLUB!) GET ME TO THE SURFACE!

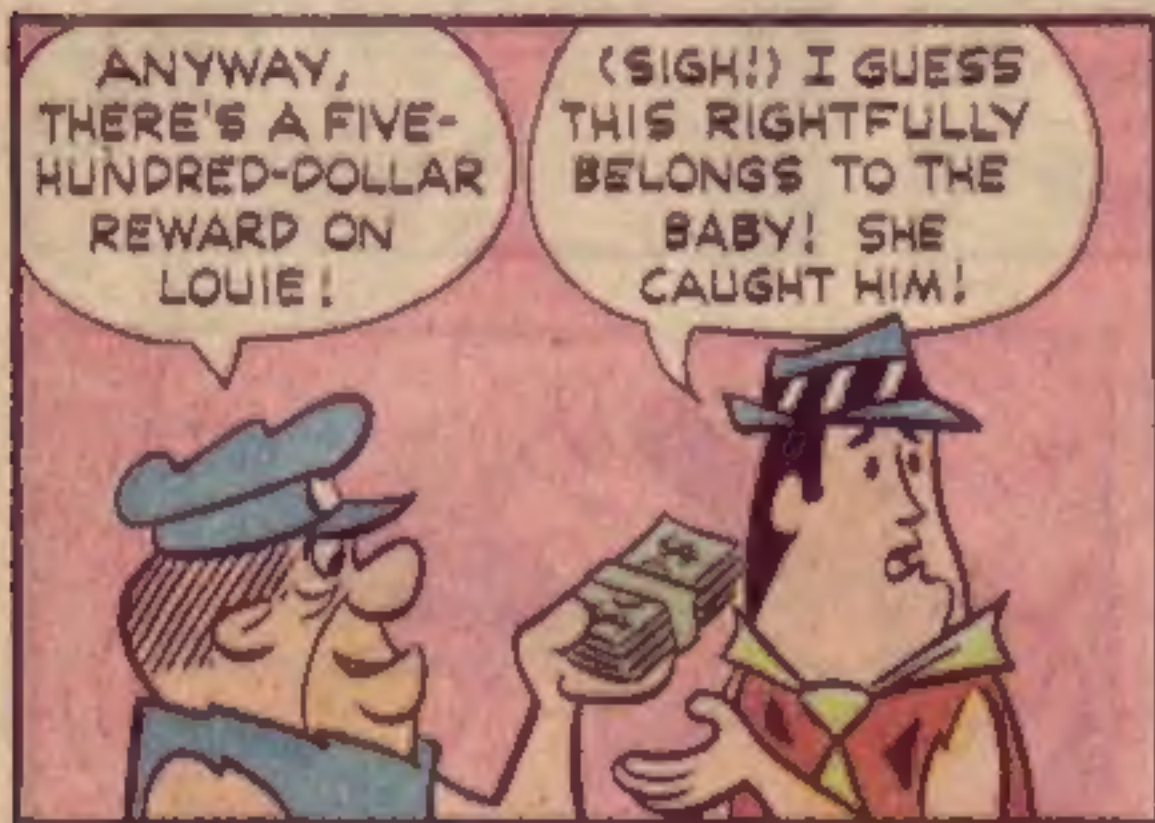
FINE PRIVATE EYE YOU ARE! IT TOOK FIVE GLASSES OF WATER IN THE FACE TO WAKE YOU!

I NEVER COULD KEEP MY PRIVATE EYES OPEN AFTER WHIPPED ROCKY FUDGE CAKE!



ANYWAY, THERE'S A FIVE-HUNDRED-DOLLAR REWARD ON LOUIE!

(SIGH!) I GUESS THIS RIGHTFULLY BELONGS TO THE BABY! SHE CAUGHT HIM!



LATER THAT EVENING...

WE WERE GONE FIVE HOURS! HOW MUCH?

YOU WANTED A PRIVATE EYE! THE AMOUNT IS FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS!



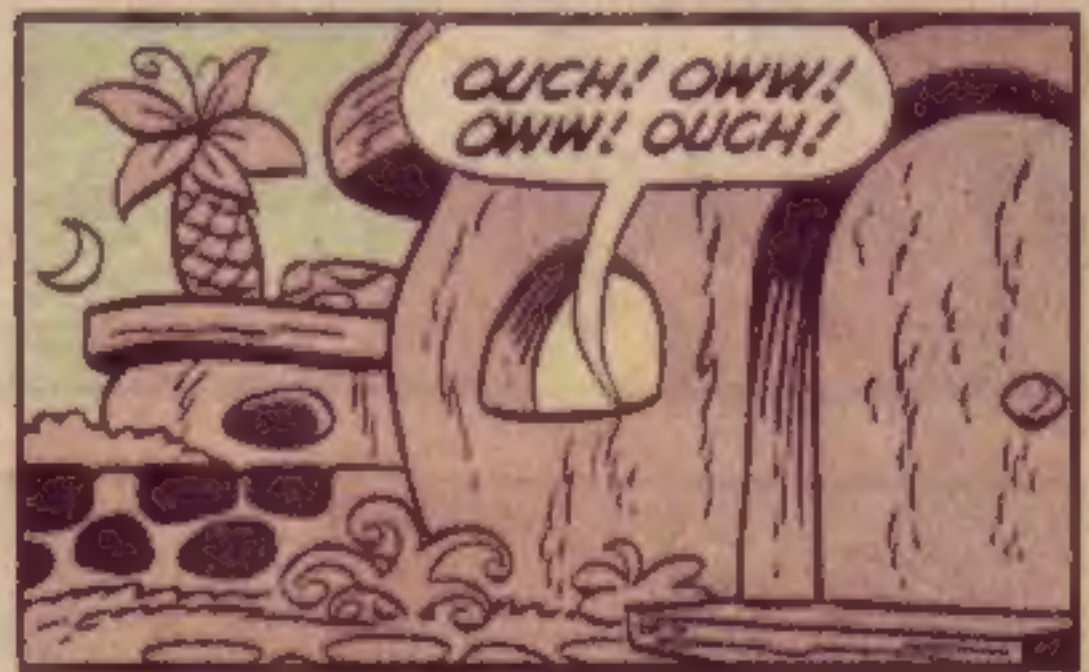
AND HERE IT IS!

HUH?

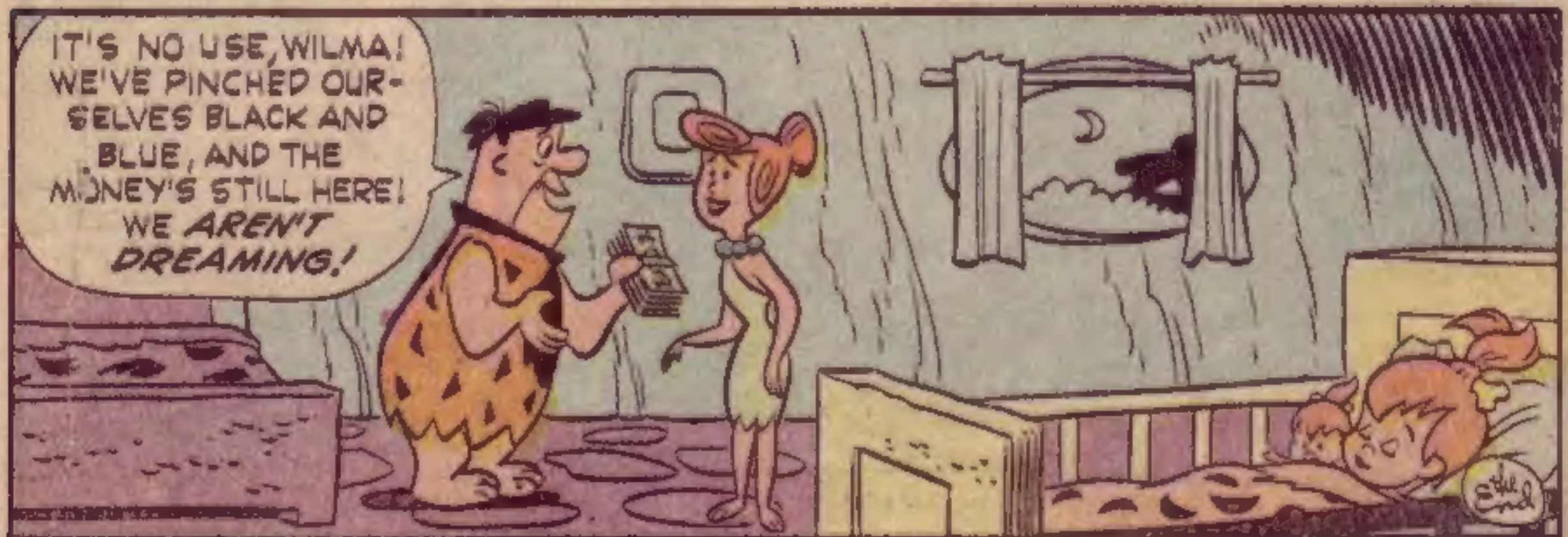


STILL LATER, STRANGE SOUNDS COME FROM THE FLINTSTONES' HOUSE...

OUCH! OWW! OWW! OUCH!



IT'S NO USE, WILMA! WE'VE PINCHED OURSELVES BLACK AND BLUE, AND THE MONEY'S STILL HERE! WE AREN'T DREAMING!



A Flintstone Funny

